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ONE!

SPECIAL REALLY BIG 52 PAGE ISSUE!

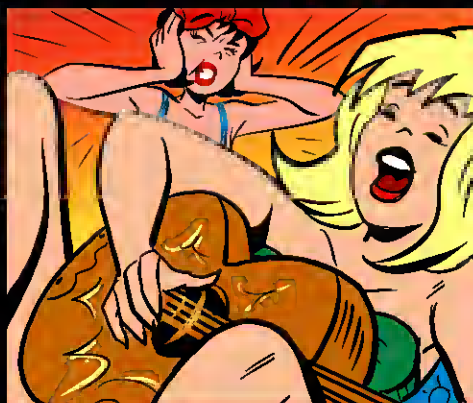
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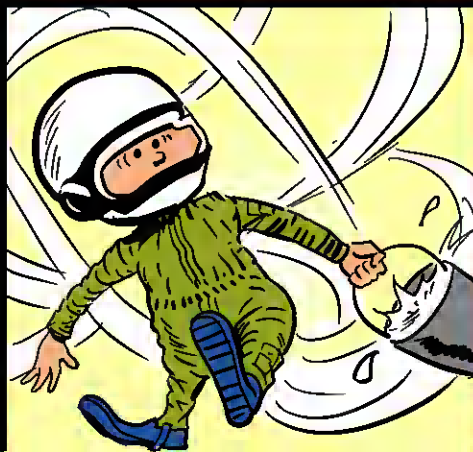
# STAY IN TO WIN!

*Presents*

CAPTAIN FLASH -- TIPPY TEEN -- ANYWEIGHT CHAMPION -- FRANKENSTEIN  
LARS OF MARS -- ALICE -- SCIENCE FACTS -- MARVIN THE GREAT & MORE!



*Free  
Comics  
For You!*  
AN ECLECTIC  
COLLECTION OF  
VINTAGE COMICS!



HEY, GANG! IT'S  
**COMMANDER COMICS MAN** --  
AND BOY, DO I HAVE SOME SWELL STORIES  
FOR YOU! JUST WHAT WE ALL NEED TO  
PASS THE TIME WHILE WE DO THE RIGHT  
THING AND --

**STAY IN TO WIN!**



THIS SPECIALLY SELECTED COLLECTION OF VINTAGE PUBLIC DOMAIN COMIC BOOK STORIES WOULD NOT BE POSSIBLE WITHOUT THE SCANNERS! THESE SUPER HEROES OF POP CULTURE HAVE DONATED ENDLESS HOURS TO SCAN, UPLOAD, INDEX AND PRESERVE THE 'ORPHAN COMICS' OF THE 1930s, 40s, 50s AND 60s FOR THE GOOD OF US ALL!

THE SCANNERS WHOSE WORK WAS ADAPTED FOR THIS ISSUE INCLUDE:

FREDDYFLY (CAPTAIN FLASH), TRANGO (TIPPY TEEN), JONTHESCANNER (THE ANYWEIGHT CHAMPION), CB+ (NATURE GIRL), YOC (FRANKENSTEIN), AUSSIE500 (LARS OF MARS), DIGITAL COMIC MUSEUM (ALICE), MOVIELOVER (WANT TO LOSE WEIGHT?), ARCHIVER\_USA (MARVIN THE GREAT)



# AN ATOM-AGE HERO FROM 1955

## CAPTAIN FLASH

From out of space come strange creatures to threaten the earth! And once again the daring two-fisted, invincible CAPTAIN FLASH, who is really Prof. Keith Spencer, goes forth to meet the challenge to save mankind from the menace of...

## THE INVADERS!

IT'S 11 P.M. AND THE EMPLOYEES AT THE ATOM CITY LABORATORIES, WHO HAVE BEEN WORKING OVERTIME, ARE THROUGH FOR THE NIGHT. KEITH SPENCER AND RICKY DAVIS ARE LEAVING WITH THEM WHEN THE BLAST OCCURS...

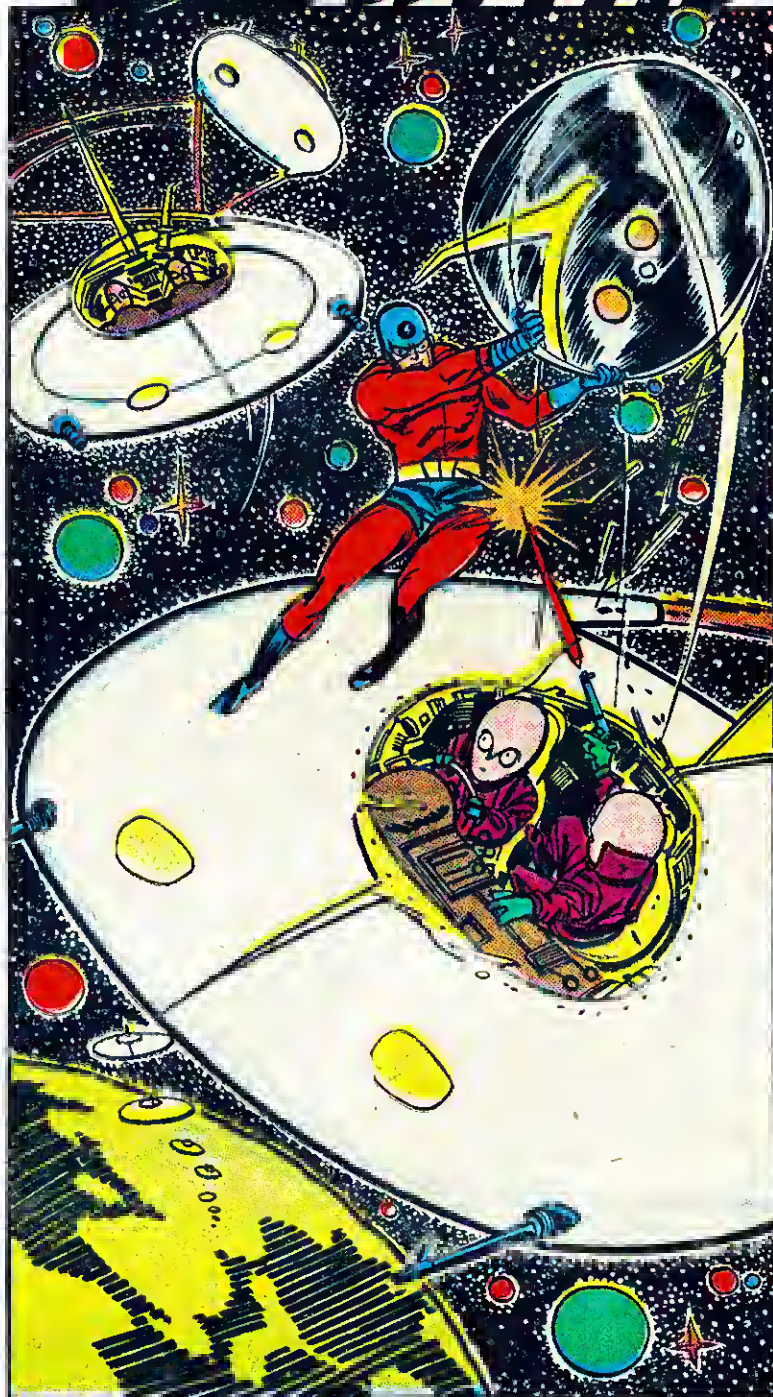
GREAT SCOTT, KEITH, WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE COULD HAVE BLOWN UP OUT THERE ON THE DESSERT?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M GOING TO TRY TO FIND OUT! COME ON -- I'LL DRIVE OUT THERE IN MY CAR!

SOON...

DO YOU THINK IT WAS A METEORITE, KEITH?

WE'LL KNOW MORE ABOUT THAT AFTER WE'VE GONE DOWN FOR A LOOK!





# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

**W**HEN KEITH AND RICKY REACHED THE CRATER, THEY FOUND AN OLD SOURPOUGH THERE AHEAD OF THEM...

DID YOU SEE WHAT WAS COMING BACK FROM MY HIT HERE, URANIUM PROSPECTIN' MISTER? WHEN I SEE THIS BIG THING...IT WAS FLAT LIKE A PIE PLATE...CAME DOWN ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES A SECOND...IT WAS ALL LIT UP, AND...



HERE WE GO AGAIN... THE OLD MAN SAYS HE SAW A FLYING SAUCER!

NO I DIDN'T. NEITHER! I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT NO FLYIN' SAUCER...I ONLY KNOW WHAT I SEEN!

LET'S GO DOWN THERE, RICKY!



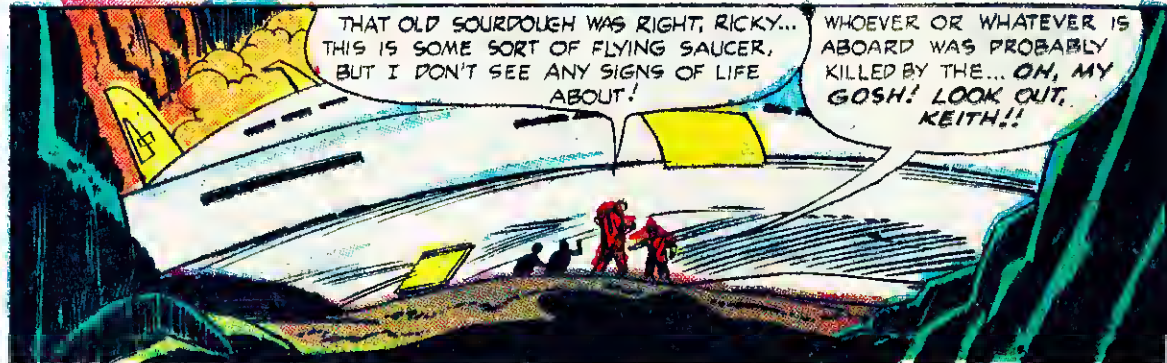
WE MUST BE DOWN A HUNDRED FEET, KEITH! I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL A LOT OF PRESSURE ON MY EARDRUMS!

I DON'T THINK WE'VE GOT MUCH FURTHER TO GO, RICKY! I SEE SOMETHING!



THAT OLD SOURPOUGH WAS RIGHT, RICKY... THIS IS SOME SORT OF FLYING SAUCER, BUT I DON'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF LIFE ABOUT!

WHOEVER OR WHATEVER IS ABOARD WAS PROBABLY KILLED BY THE... OH, MY GOSH! LOOK OUT, KEITH!!



**B**EFORE KEITH SPENCER CAN CLAP HIS HANDS AND BRING ABOUT THE ATOMIC CHARGE THAT WOULD CHANGE HIM INTO THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN FLASH...

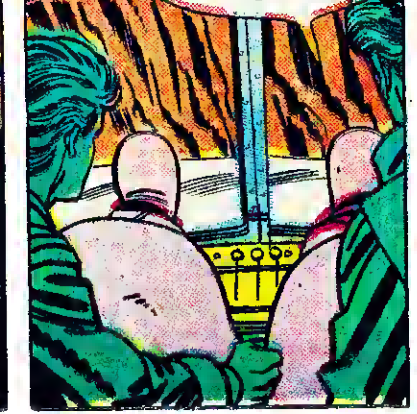
**O**UTNUMBERED, THEIR STRUGGLE AGAINST THE STRANGE INVADERS PROVED USELESS! KEITH AND RICKY ARE SOON PRISONERS ABOARD THE FLYING SAUCER...

**S**UDDENLY, THE FLYING SAUCER RISES WITH SUCH TREMENDOUS SPEED THAT IT IS INVISIBLE TO THOSE GATHERED AT THE CRATER'S EDGE...

TRY, KEITH, TRY! I CAN'T! THEY ARE DUPLICATES OF MYSELF! RICKY... BEHIND YOU!



THEY'VE CHANGED THEIR APPEARANCE, KEITH! WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH US? I'M NOT SURE, BUT FROM THE LOOKS OF THESE CREATURES I'D SAY THEY'RE FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD... AND THAT'S PROBABLY WHERE THEY'RE TAKING US!



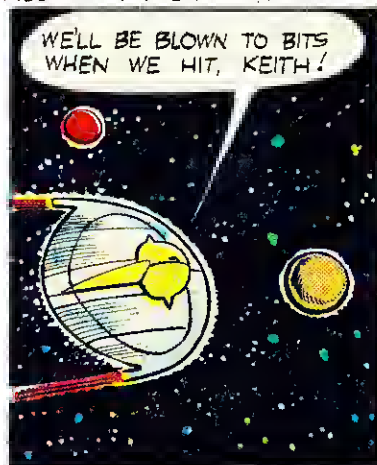
WHAT'S THAT? I FEEL A HOT WIND! THE COOL DESERT AIR HITTING THAT WHITE HOT METEORITE HAS CAUSED A BACK-BLAST! WE'LL NEVER SEE KEITH SPENCER OR RICKY DAVIS AGAIN!





# AN ATOM-AGE HERO FROM 1955

**S**TREAKING THROUGH SPACE AT 6,000 MILES A SECOND, THE FLYING SAUCER REACHES THE MOON IN A SHORT TIME...



WE'LL BE BLOWN TO BITS WHEN WE HIT, KEITH!

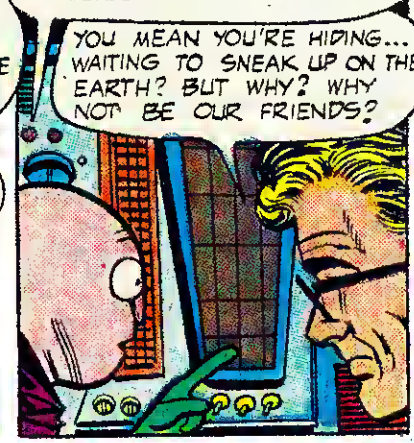
NO, YOU ARE TOO VALUABLE TO LOSE THAT WAY! WE'LL SWERVE AROUND THE MOON IN A FEW MINUTES!



HEAR THAT, KEITH? NOT ONLY CAN THEY MAKE THEMSELVES LOOK LIKE US...THIS LITTLE GUY SPEAKS ENGLISH... AND WITH MY VOICE!

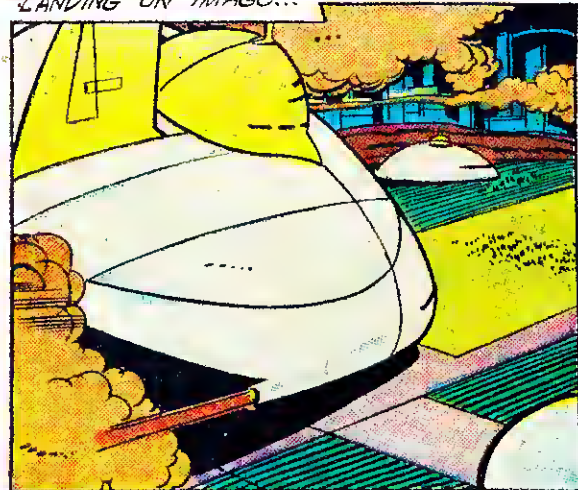
WOULD YOU MIND LETTING US KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

I'LL TELL YOU THIS MUCH. WE ARE FROM IMAGO, AN ORBITLESS PLANET! WE CAN CONTROL OUR DIRECTION AND NOW WE'VE CONCEALED OURSELVES BEHIND THE MOON!



YOU MEAN YOU'RE HIDING... WAITING TO SNEAK UP ON THE EARTH? BUT WHY? WHY NOT BE OUR FRIENDS?

**K**EITH SPENCER'S QUESTIONS GO UNANSWERED AS THE FLYING SAUCER SLOWS FOR A LANDING ON IMAGO...

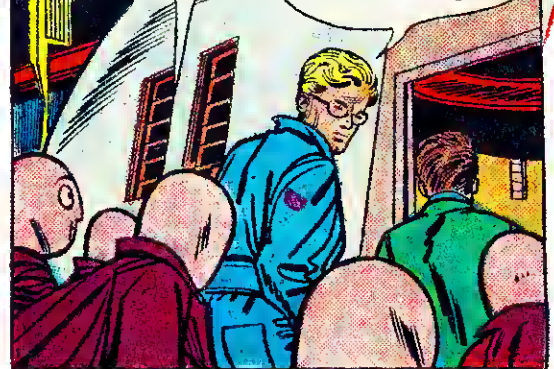


**S**OON...

THIS WOULD BE A GOOD TIME FOR CAPTAIN FLASH TO PUT IN HIS APPEARANCE! WE COULD GET BACK INTO THAT SAUCER AND...

NOT YET, RICK! EVEN IF WE GET AWAY, THE EARTH WILL STILL BE IN DANGER! I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT THE PEOPLE OF IMAGO ARE UP TO!

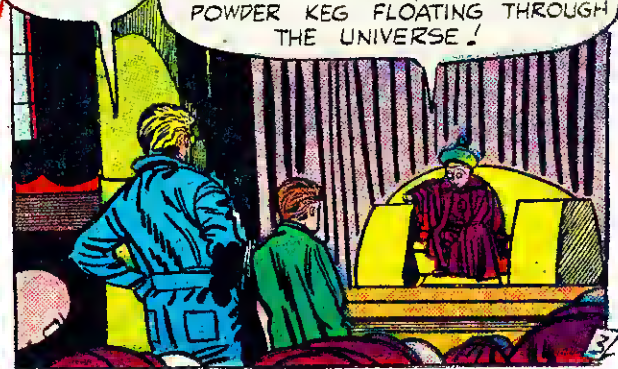
WE APPROACH MIRAGO, LORD OF ALL IMAGONS! YOU WILL BOTH PROSTRATE YOURSELVES AT HIS FEET, AND DO NOT RISE UNTIL HE SPEAKS!



FRIEND, YOU BROUGHT THE WRONG PEOPLE TO YOUR SHABBY LITTLE PLANET! AMERICANS WON'T LIE DOWN BEFORE ANY MAN... HERE OR ON EARTH!

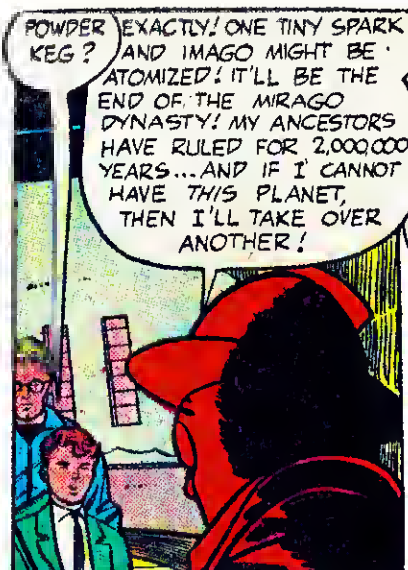
SO YOU'RE MIRAGO! THE LITTLE MAN WHO PLANS TO TAKE OVER THE EARTH! I DON'T THINK YOU'LL SUCCEED!

AH, BUT WE MUST SUCCEED... OR PERISH! IMAGO WAS ONCE A THRIVING PLANET UNTIL THE SUN LOST ITS GRAVITATIONAL HOLD ON US! IMAGO SLOWLY HAS BEEN TURNING BACK INTO THE GASEOUS STATE OF 10,000,000 YEARS AGO... A POWDER KEG FLOATING THROUGH THE UNIVERSE!





# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



POWDER  
KEG?

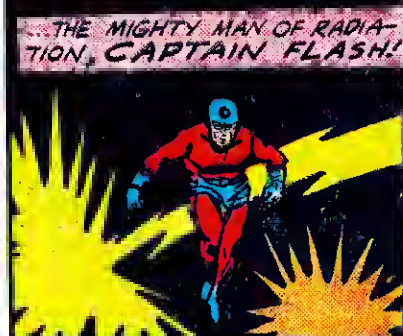
EXACTLY! ONE TINY SPARK  
AND IMAGO MIGHT BE  
ATOMIZED! IT'LL BE THE  
END OF THE MIRAGO  
DYNASTY! MY ANCESTORS  
HAVE RULED FOR 2,000,000  
YEARS...AND IF I CANNOT  
HAVE THIS PLANET,  
THEN I'LL TAKE OVER  
ANOTHER!

AND WITH YOUR ABILITY TO LOOK  
AND SOUND LIKE EARTHMEN,  
YOU'LL INVADE OUR PLANET,  
POSE AS WORLD LEADERS  
AND SOW DISTRUST AND  
HATE AMONG US UNTIL  
OUR PEOPLE DESTROY  
EACH OTHER!

PRECISELY!  
THAT'S WHY WE  
NEEDED YOU TWO  
EARTHINGS-- TO  
IMAGE OURSELVES  
BY! IN A YEAR,  
MIRAGO WILL  
RULE A NEW  
PLANET--  
EARTH!



**KEITH SPENCER**  
AT LAST BRINGS  
HIS HANDS TO-  
GETHER, STARTING  
THE ATOMIC EX-  
PLOSION WITHIN  
HIMSELF, THAT WILL  
CHANGE HIM INTO...



THE MIGHTY MAN OF RADIA-  
TION, CAPTAIN FLASH!

**B**UT LORD MIRAGO REACTS SWIFTLY! HE BARKS  
A COMMAND...



CAPTAIN FLASH--  
I CAN'T TELL  
WHICH ONE IS  
YOU!

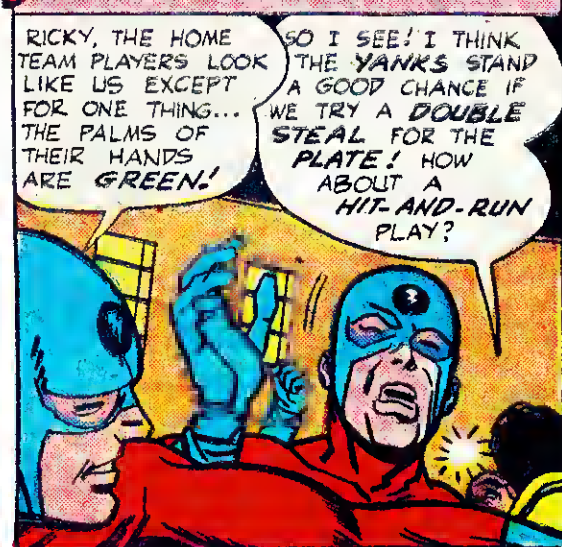
THEY SHOULD HAVE  
PRINTED  
SCORECARDS!



I GET YOU...WE'LL TALK  
A LINGO ONLY WE  
KNOW...BASEBALL!  
AND THE ONE WHO  
ANSWERS FIRST  
IS EITHER YOU  
OR ME!

RIGHT, RICKY!  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK OF THE  
BRAVES' CHANCES  
THIS YEAR?

**C**APTAIN FLASH MAKES A SUDDEN DISCOVERY.



RICKY, THE HOME  
TEAM PLAYERS LOOK  
LIKE US EXCEPT  
FOR ONE THING...  
THE PALMS OF  
THEIR HANDS  
ARE GREEN!

SO I SEE! I THINK  
THE YANKS STAND  
A GOOD CHANCE IF  
WE TRY A **DOUBLE  
STEAL** FOR THE  
**PLATE!** HOW  
ABOUT A  
**HIT-AND-RUN**  
PLAY?

**T**HE BASEBALL PATTY BEWILTERS THE IMAGIONS, AND  
CAPTAIN FLASH CATCHES THEM COMPLETELY OFF GUARD.



WHAT'S  
THE  
SCORE,  
RICKY?

I HAVE TO USE FOOTBALL TACTICS!  
THE OPPOSITION WON'T STICK TO  
BASEBALL RULES! I HOPE YOU'RE  
HEADED FOR THE PLATE,  
CAPTAIN FLASH!



# AN ATOM-AGE HERO FROM 1955

**CAPTAIN FLASH** KNOWS THAT RICKY'S "HOME PLATE" MEANS THE HANGAR WHERE THE IMAGION FLYING SAUCERS ARE KEPT..



GET INTO THAT SAUCER, RICKY! I'M GOING TO PUT THESE OTHERS OUT OF COMMISSION SO THEY CAN'T FOLLOW US!

MAKE IT FAST! THEY'RE COMING!

**THIRTY SECONDS LATER...**

WE MADE IT, CAPTAIN FLASH! NOT YET, RICKY! I FORGOT THAT SAUCER ON THE LANDING FIELD... THE ONE WE CAME IN! IT'S TAKING OFF-- WE'RE IN FOR A BATTLE!

**THE SECOND IMAGION SAUCER ZOOMS UP TO INTERCEPT THE EARTH-MEN. A FIERCE DUEL BEGINS...**

I LEARNED TO FLY THIS BY WATCHING... BUT IF THERE ARE ANY WEAPONS ABOARD, I'M STYMIED-- WOULD'N'T KNOW HOW TO USE THEM!

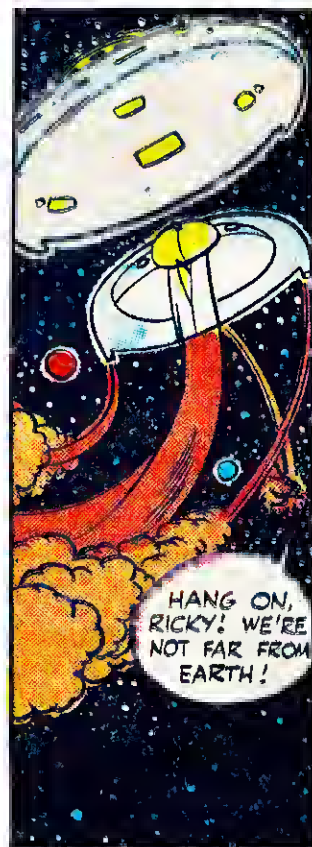
WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE LIKE SETTING DUCKS!

**AN "ICE BOLT" STREAKS INTO THE SAUCER AND FLASH, SHOVING RICKY OUT OF HARM'S WAY, TAKES THE BOLT!**

WOW! IF THAT THING HIT ME, I'D BE DONE FOR! THEY WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE TO DO THAT! I'M GOING TO RAM THEM, RICKY!

**CAPTAIN FLASH'S SAUCER PASSES BENEATH THE ENEMY'S, THEN SHOOTS UPWARD WITH FULL FORCE!**

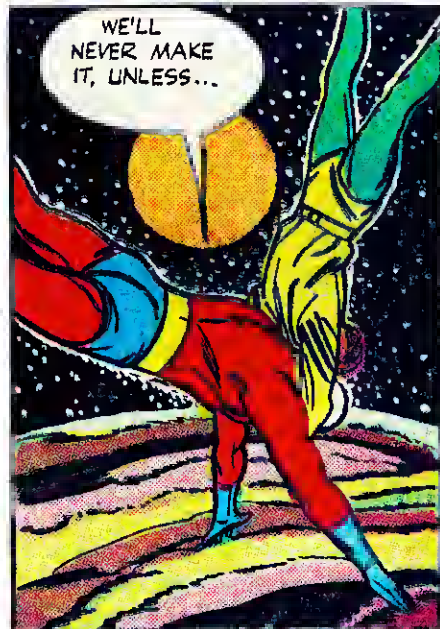
**AND AS THEY HURL EARTHWARD...**



HANG ON, RICKY! WE'RE NOT FAR FROM EARTH!



THAT'S THE END OF OUR PLAYMATES!



WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, UNLESS...

**CAPTAIN FLASH AGAIN, WITH A CLAP OF HIS HANDS, RENEWS THE ATOMIC IMPULSE IN HIMSELF BEFORE THEY LAND.**





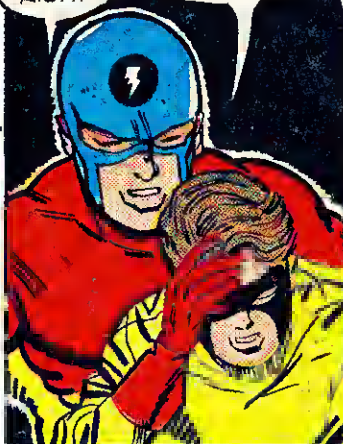
# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

**D**OWN DOWN THEY GO...BUT THE BLAST CUSHIONS THEIR FALL BY CREATING AN UP-DRAFT...



RICKY... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I...I GUESS, SO, CAPTAIN FLASH! BUT I'M HUNGRY, THIRSTY...!



I'LL HAVE YOU BACK IN ATOM CITY IN A FEW MINUTES, RICKY...AND AFTER WE'VE HAD FOOD AND DRINK, WE'RE GOING BACK TO THAT CRATER AND MAKE SURE NO OTHER IMAGIONS ARE LURKING ABOUT!



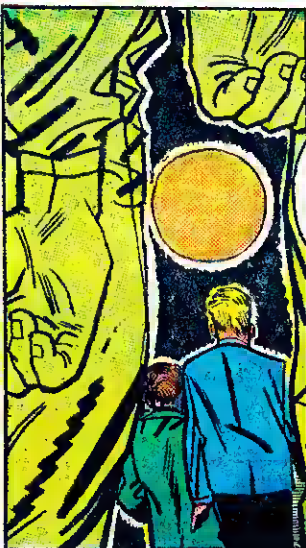
**L**ATER...AFTER CAPTAIN FLASH HAS TURNED BACK INTO KEITH SPENCER...

YOU'RE SURE NO ONE ELSE CAME OUT OF THE CRATER?

THERE'S BEEN A CROWD SINCE YOU WENT DOWN THERE...AND WE DIDN'T EVEN SEE YOU COME UP, PROFESSOR! BUT SINCE YOU'RE HERE AND SAFE, I GUESS WE'LL LEAVE!

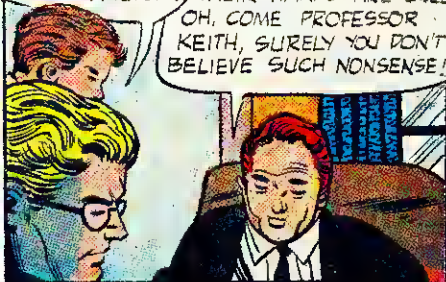


**A**ND SO, SATISFIED THAT NONE OF THE IMAGIONS ARE LEFT ON EARTH, KEITH AND RICKY LEAVE WITH THE CROWD! THE NEXT DAY, AT ATOM CITY CITY HALL...



THAT'S THE STORY EXACTLY AS IT WAS TOLD TO ME BY CAPTAIN FLASH, MAYOR DALTON!

IMAGIONS! CREATURES FROM ANOTHER WORLD WHO CAN TALK AND LOOK LIKE ANY HUMAN! ONLY THE PALMS OF THEIR HANDS ARE GREEN! OH, COME PROFESSOR KEITH, SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE SUCH NONSENSE!

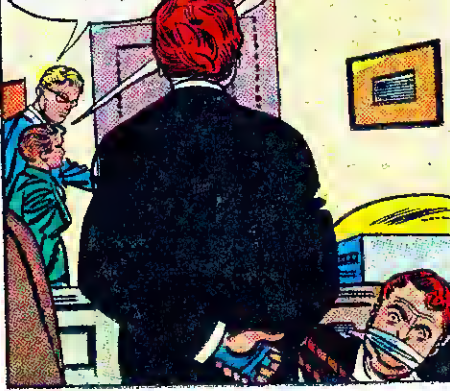
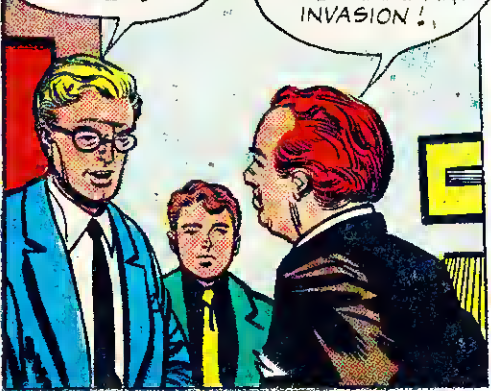


IT'S NOT NONSENSE...I HAPPEN TO KNOW EVERY WORD OF IT IS THE TRUTH BECAUSE I... ER... CAPTAIN FLASH NEVER LIES!

WELL, LET'S NOT ARGUE! PLEASE THANK CAPTAIN FLASH FOR SAVING US FROM INTERPLANETARY INVASION!

I DON'T THINK MAYOR DALTON IS AT ALL CONVINCED THAT THE EARTH WAS IN DANGER, RICKY!

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE! THE DANGER IS PAST NOW, ISN'T IT?

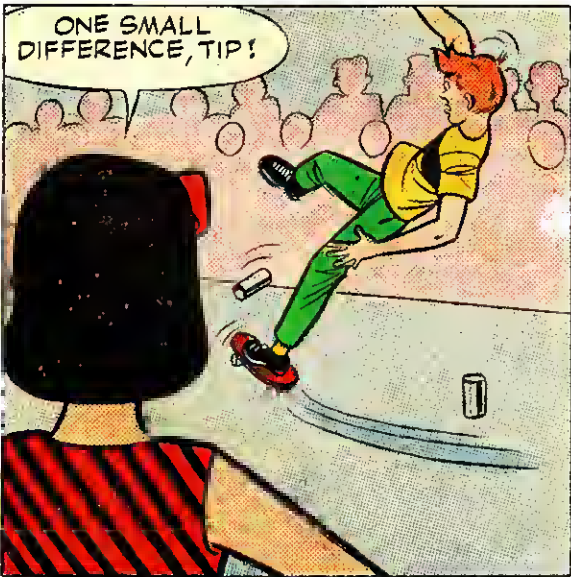
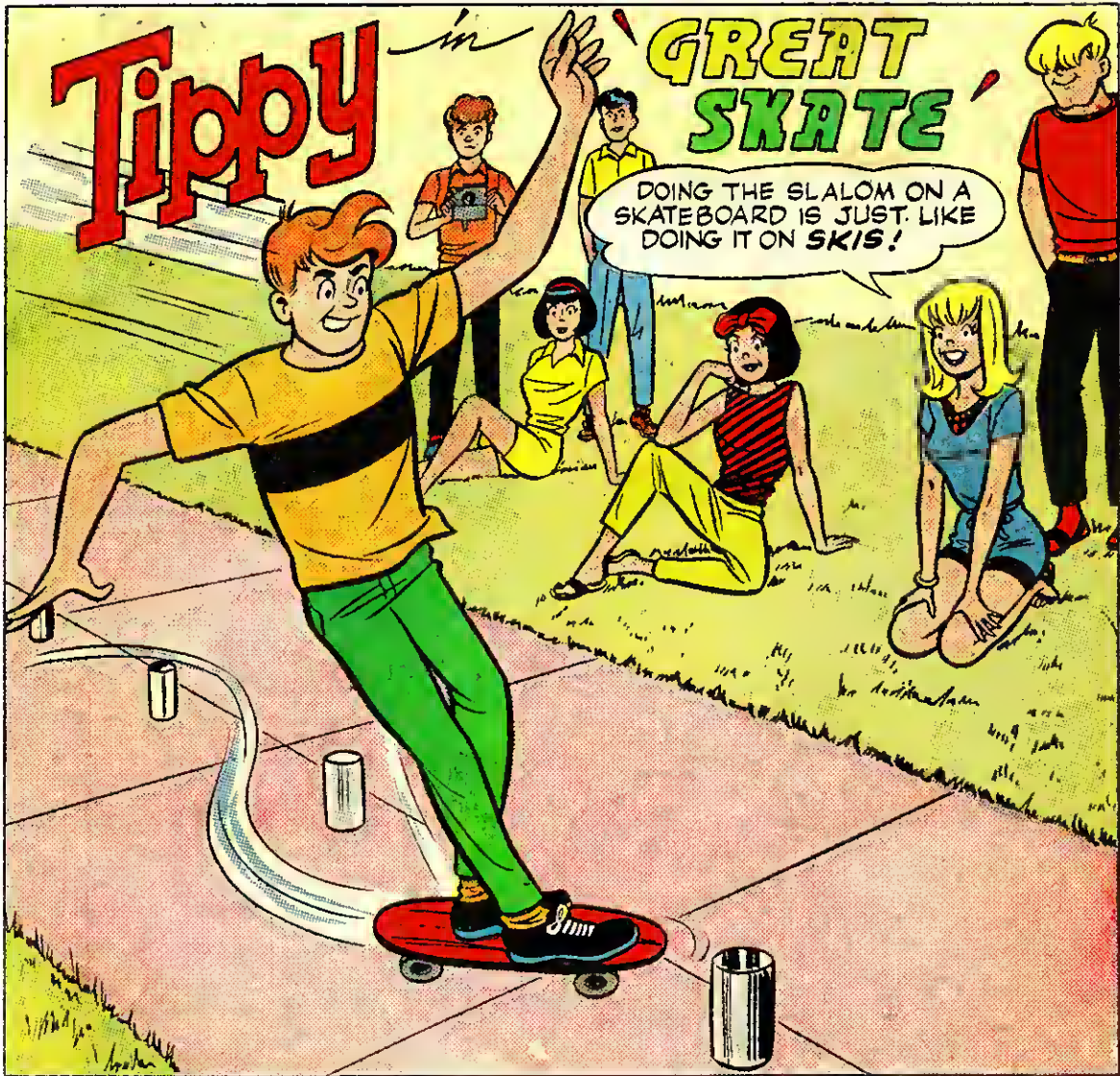


**B**UT WE KNOW BETTER! CAN THE IMAGIONS REALLY TAKE OVER THE EARTH? WATCH FOR THE NEXT THRILLING ISSUE OF CAPTAIN FLASH!

THE END

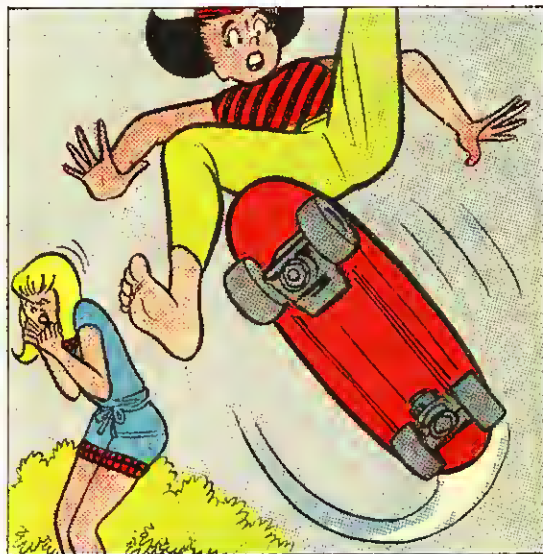
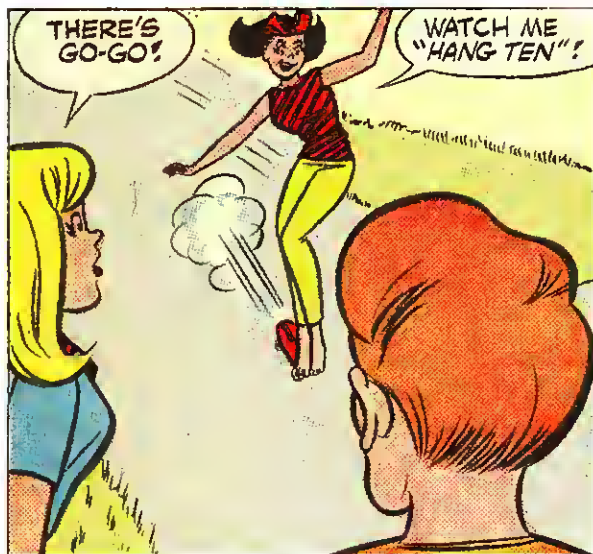
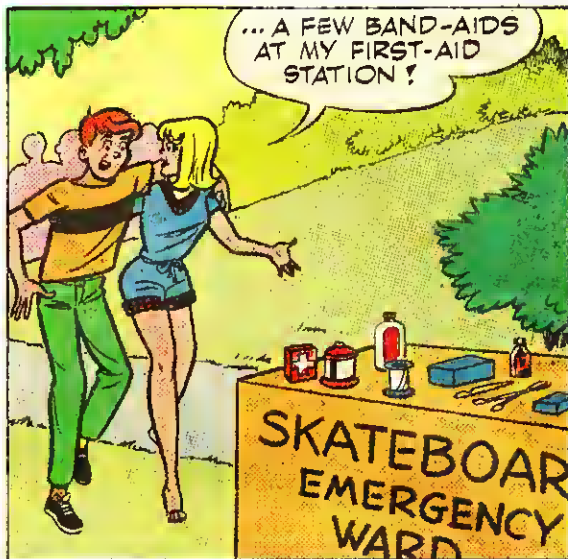
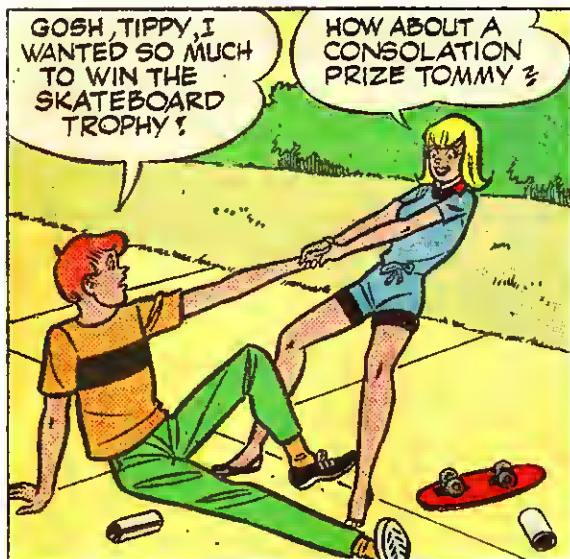


LET'S GO SKATEBOARDING 60s STYLE WITH TIPPY TEEN



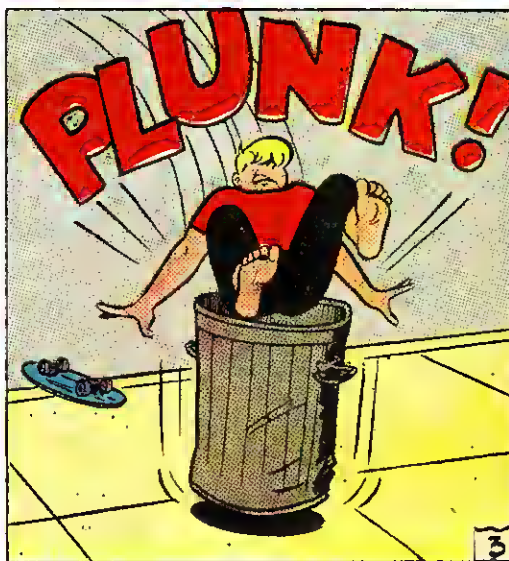
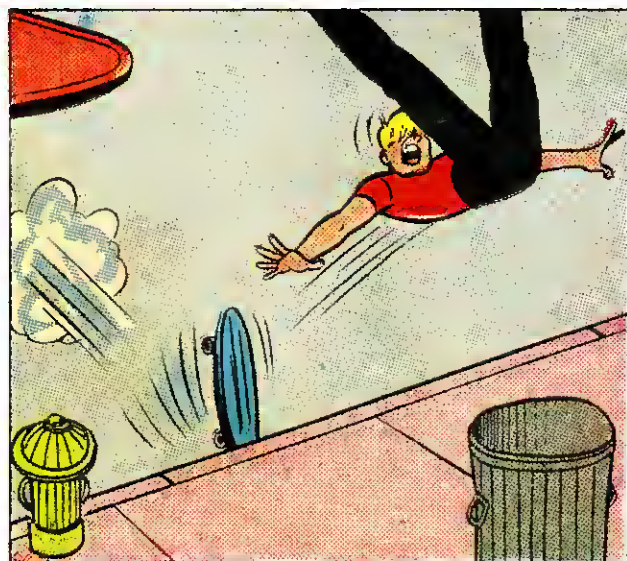
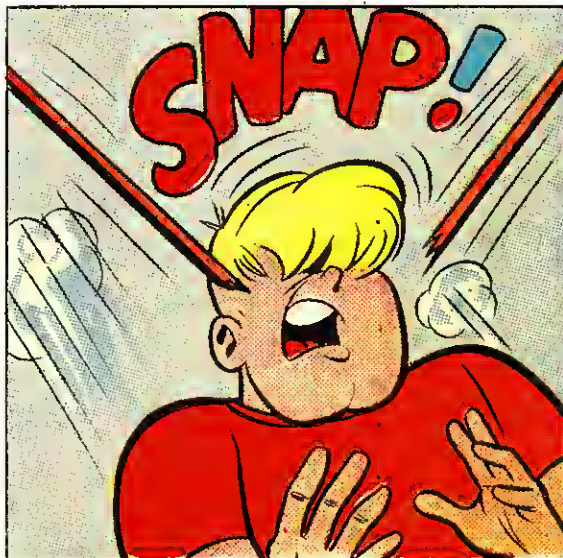
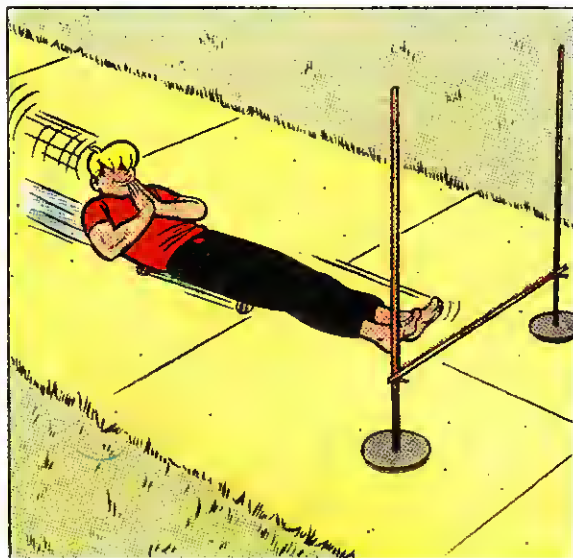
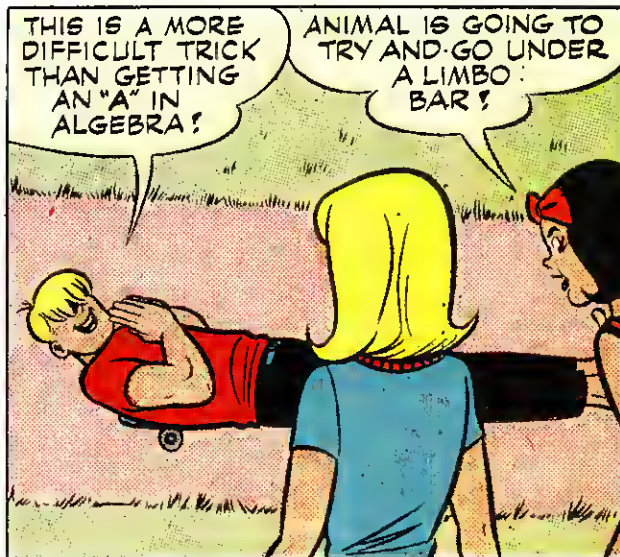
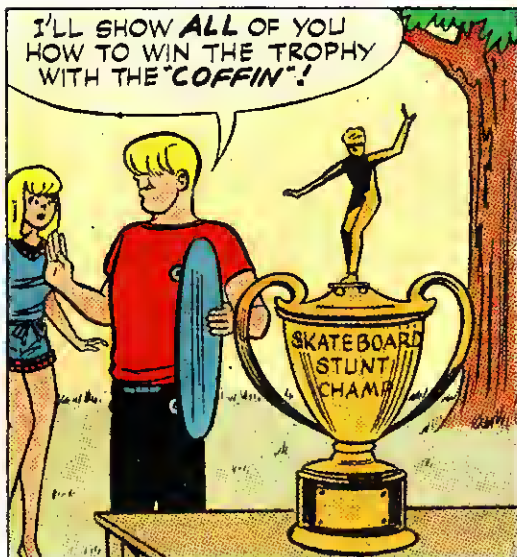


# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



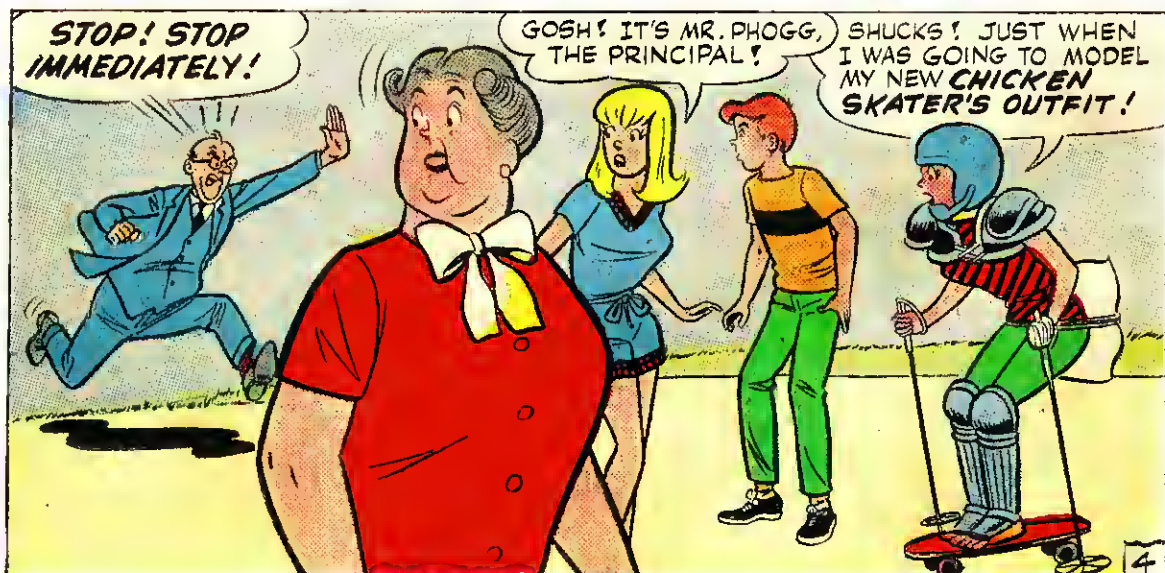
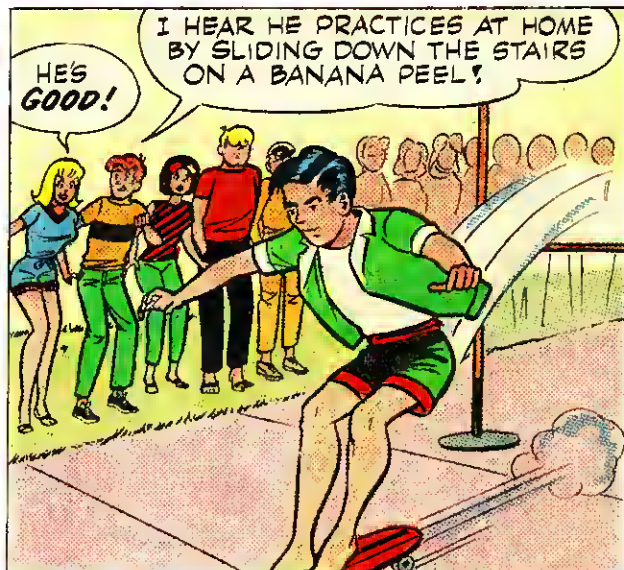
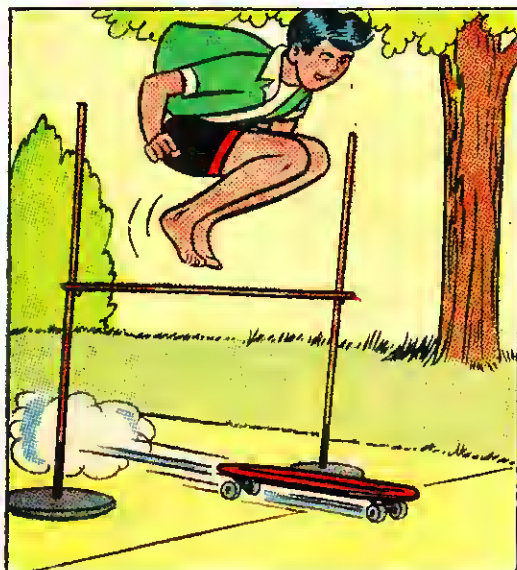
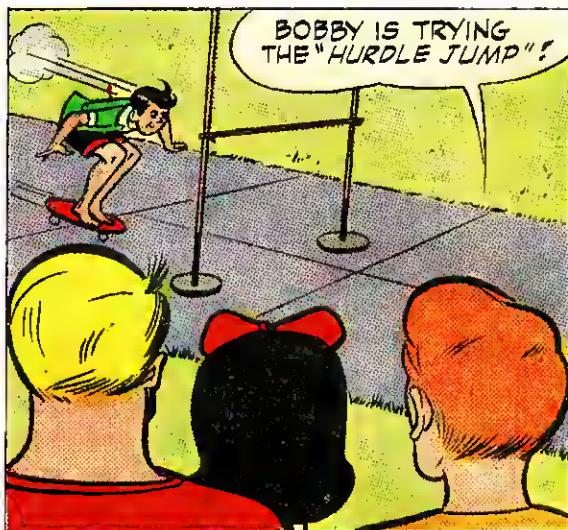
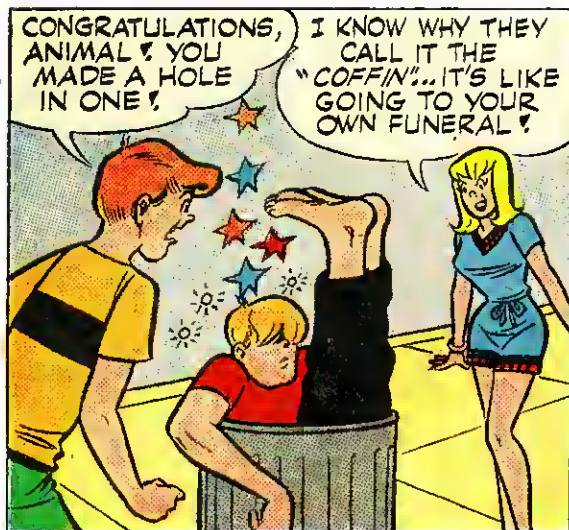


# LET'S GO SKATEBOARDING 60s STYLE WITH TIPPY TEEN



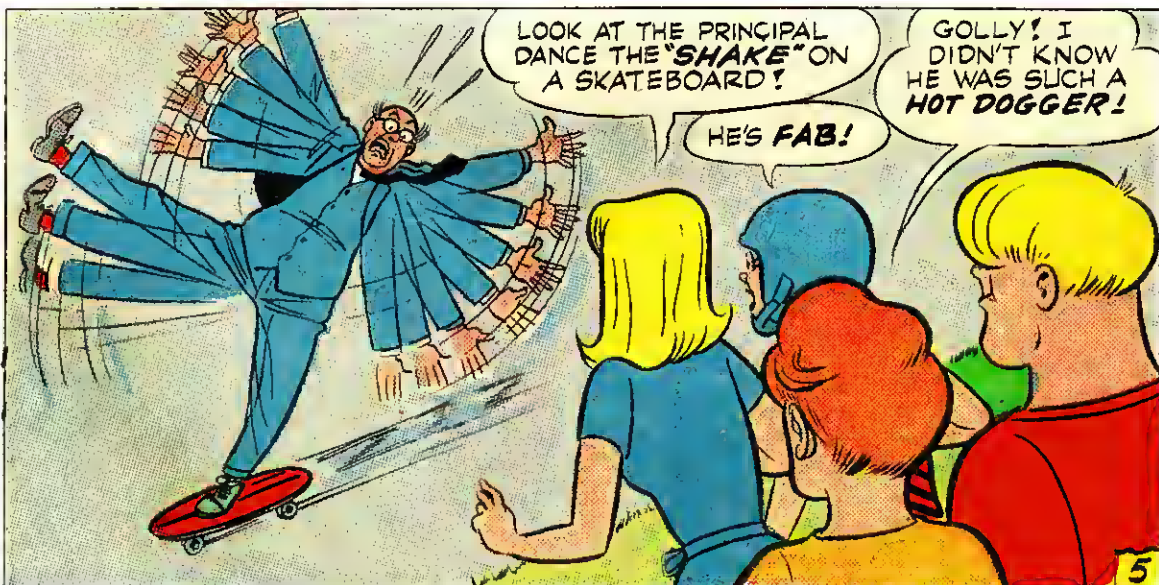
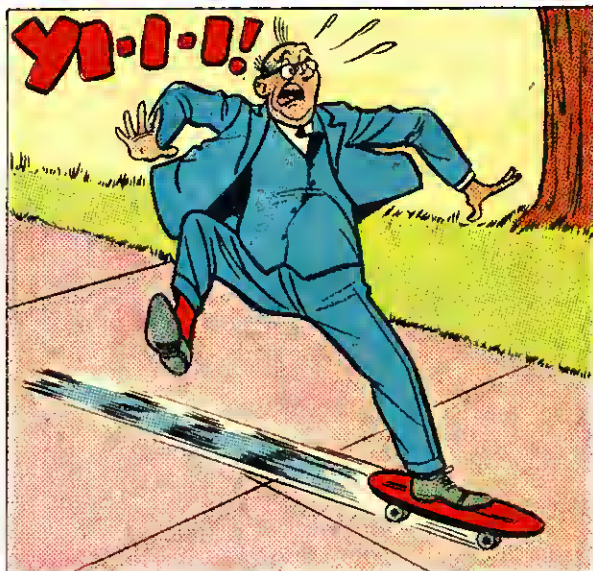
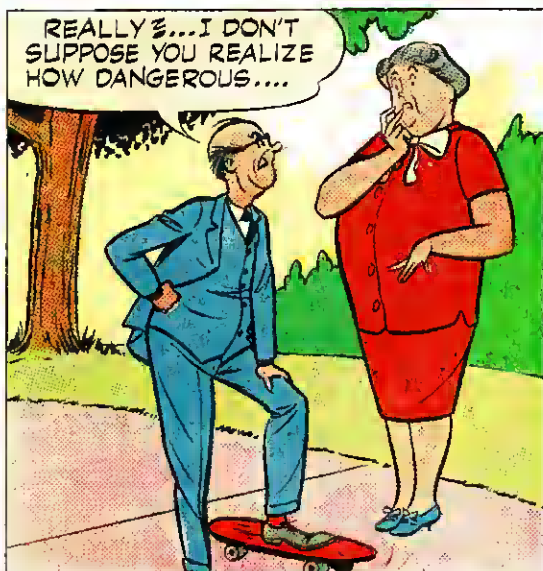
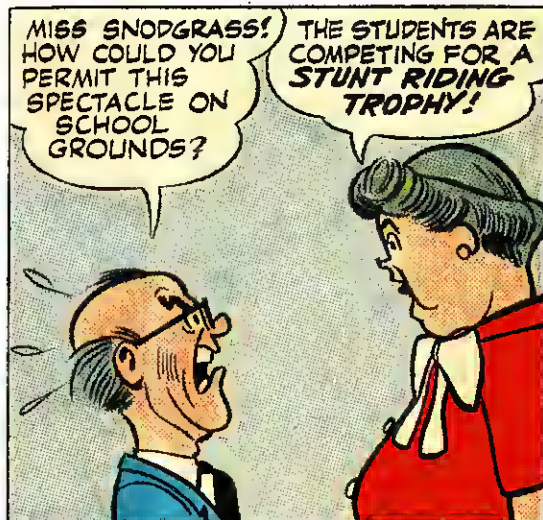
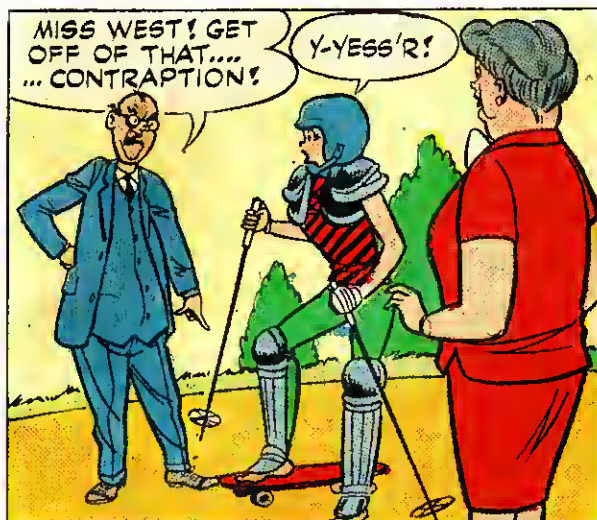


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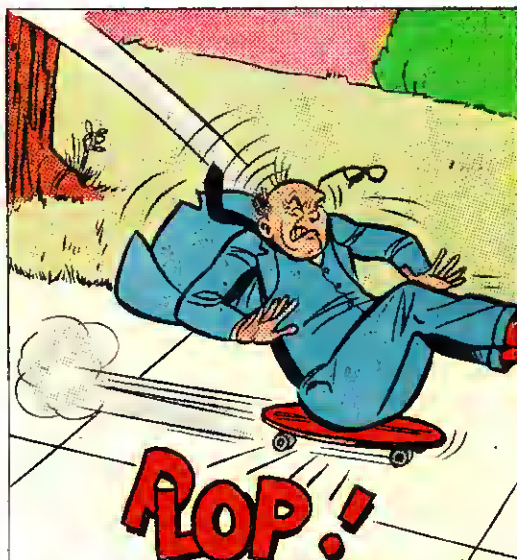
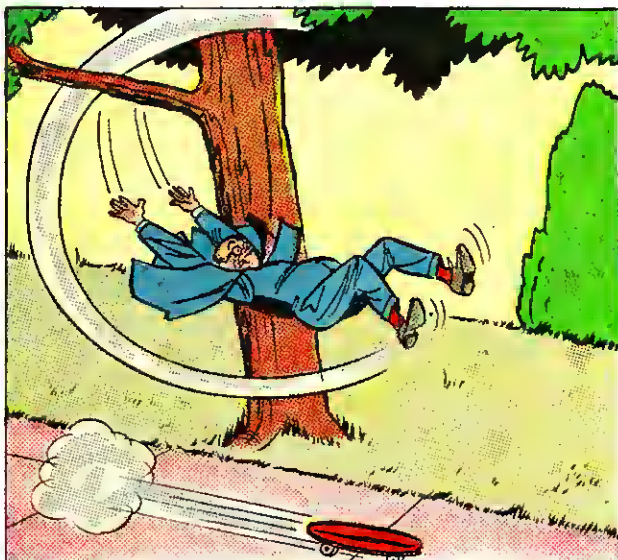
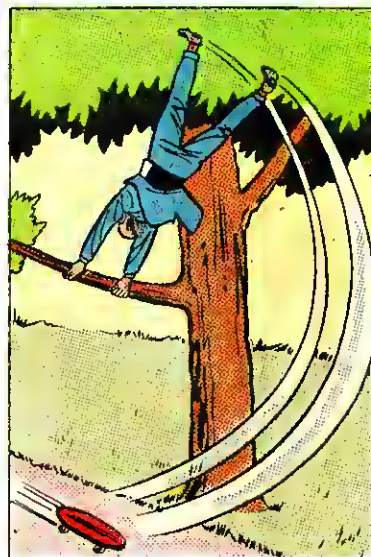


# LET'S GO SKATEBOARDING 60s STYLE WITH TIPPY TEEN





# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



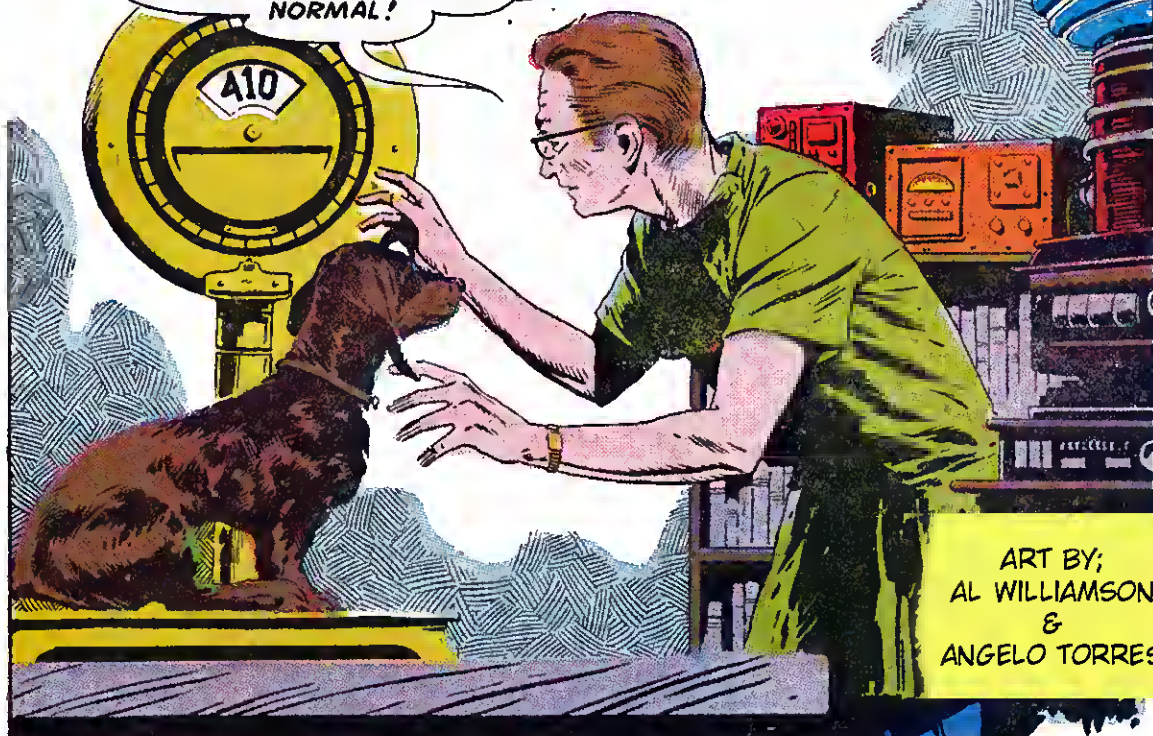


## A SCI-FI CLASSIC FROM 1957

MANY PEOPLE LEAD SECRET LIVES IN WHICH THEY PERFORM GREAT FEATS! SO IT WAS WITH LITTLE **TOMMY RESTON**, A BRILLIANT CHEMIST WHO WAS A PRIZEFIGHTING CHAMPION IN HIS DREAMS OF GLORY! BUT FEW MEN LIVE TO SEE THEIR DREAMS COME TRUE...AND NO MAN BEFORE EVER APPROACHED THE FEATS OF...

# The ANYWEIGHT CHAMPION!

THE FORMULA IS VASTLY MORE POWERFUL THAN I IMAGINED! THE DOG'S WEIGHT IS OVER **400 POUNDS** ---AND YET IT LOOKS PERFECTLY **NORMAL!**



ART BY;  
AL WILLIAMSON  
&  
ANGELO TORRES

AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK, TOMMY TOOK HIS FIANCEE TO MADISON SQUARE GARDEN...

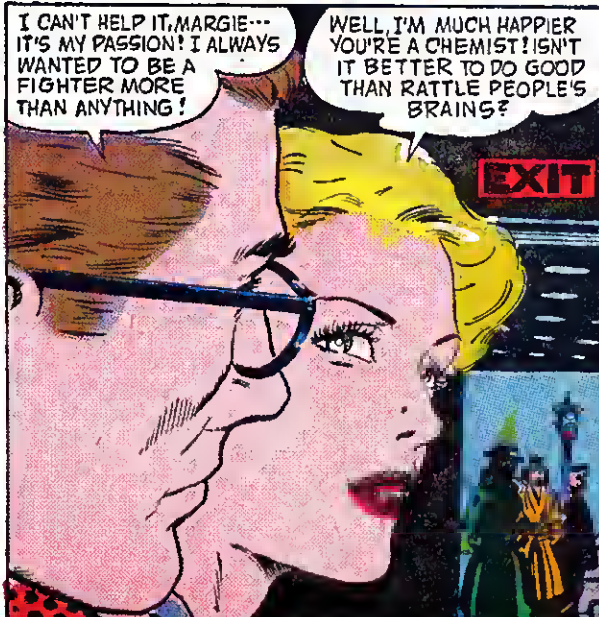
GIVE HIM THE RIGHT CROSS! STRAIGHTEN HIM UP WITH THE LEFT!

HONESTLY, TOMMY, HOW CAN A GROWN MAN TAKE THIS STUFF SO **SERIOUSLY?**



I CAN'T HELP IT, MARGIE... IT'S MY PASSION! I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A FIGHTER MORE THAN ANYTHING!

WELL, I'M MUCH HAPPIER YOU'RE A CHEMIST! ISN'T IT BETTER TO DO GOOD THAN RATTLE PEOPLE'S BRAINS?





# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

BY NATURE STUDIOUS, HE'D ALWAYS ENVIED ATHLETES! EVEN NOW HE WAS SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT HIS BUILD...

I WISH I WAS BIG AND POWERFUL LIKE SOME OF THOSE GUYS! I HATE THIS SKINNY PHYSIQUE OF MINE!

HONESTLY, MEN ARE SO SILLY! YOU THINK I'D LOVE YOU ANY MORE IF YOU WERE A MONSTROUS COLLECTION OF MUSCLES?



WORKING FOR A WELL-KNOWN CHEMICAL FIRM, TOMMY'S CURRENT PROJECT WAS DEVELOPING A WEIGHT-GAINING COMPOUND...

WELL, THIS IS THE FIRST TEST BATCH! I'LL GIVE THE DOG A SMALL DOSE AND CHECK RESULTS...



A CAREFUL WORKER, TOMMY KEPT HIS EYES GLUED TO THE SCALE! THE RESULTS WERE PHENOMENAL-

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! THE DOG STARTED GAINING WEIGHT WITHIN 55 MINUTES...AND NOW 78 MINUTES LATER--HE WEIGHS OVER 400 POUNDS! YET HE LOOKS PERFECTLY NORMAL...YOU'D NEVER KNOW HE'D GAINED AN OUNCE!



HE WORKED FRANTICALLY FOR DAYS! OVER AND OVER AGAIN, HE CHECKED THE SCALES--THEY WERE PERFECT! OTHER PECULIAR RESULTS FOLLOWED... WITHIN 24 HOURS THE WEIGHT GAIN WAS GONE, NOR WERE THERE HARMFUL AFTER-EFFECTS...



SUSPICIOUS OF SUCH SPECTACULAR RESULTS, HE ANALYZED THE COMPOUND MINUTELY...

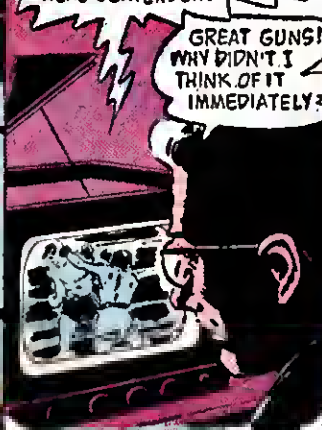
I THOUGHT SO... CERTAIN IMPURITIES CREEPT INTO THE MIXTURE! HMMM, IF I DON'T LEARN WHAT THEY ARE, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPRODUCE THE FORMULA!



THE MATTER ENGROSSED HIM COMPLETELY! WATCHING A FIGHT ON TV THAT NIGHT...

COLLINS GETS OVER A RIGHT-- THEN A LEFT-- HE LOOKS LIKE A REAL CONTENDER!

GREAT GUNS! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT IMMEDIATELY?



HIS IDEA WAS SO ORIGINAL, SO FANTASTIC, THAT IT TOOK HIS BREATH AWAY! HE RACED BACK TO THE LAB...

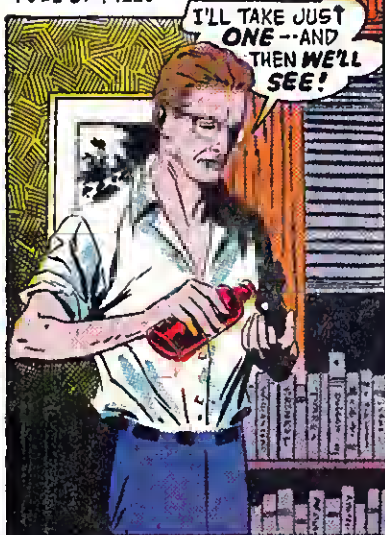
NOBODY IN THE COMPANY KNOWS WHAT I'VE DISCOVERED! I'LL JUST TURN WHAT REMAINS OF THE BATCH INTO PILL FORM, AND BEFORE LONG--I'LL BE SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD! MARGE WILL BE PROUD OF ME!





# A SCI-FI CLASSIC FROM 1957

HE RUSHED HOME WITH A BOTTLE FULL OF PILLS...



I'LL TAKE JUST ONE--AND THEN WE'LL SEE!

UNEXPECTEDLY, THE FORMULA HIT HIM LIKE AN EXPRESS TRAIN...



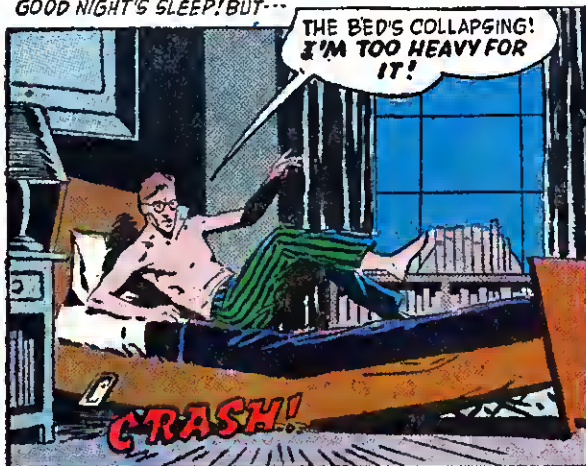
OH... I... I'M PASSING OUT...

WHEN HE CAME TO, HE PICKED HIMSELF UP AND STAGGERED ONTO THE BATHROOM SCALE...



IT...IT'S SHOT UP TO 250 POUNDS...AS HIGH AS IT'LL GO! AND YET I FEEL JUST FINE, NOW THAT THE DIZZINESS IS PASSING! WONDER HOW MUCH I REALLY WEIGH?

THRILLED BY WHAT HAD HAPPENED, HE WENT TO BED FOR A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP! BUT...

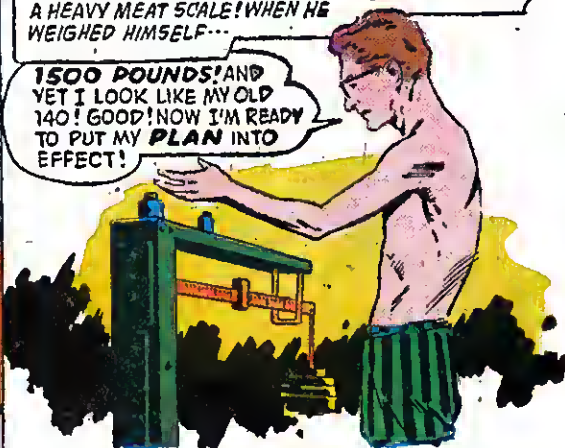


THE BED'S COLLAPSING! I'M TOO HEAVY FOR IT!

CRASH!

NEXT MORNING, HE PHONED HIS OFFICE THAT HE WAS TOO ILL TO WORK! THEN HE RAN OUT AND PURCHASED A HEAVY MEAT SCALE! WHEN HE WEIGHED HIMSELF...

1500 POUNDS! AND YET I LOOK LIKE MY OLD 140! GOOD! NOW I'M READY TO PUT MY PLAN INTO EFFECT!



HE WENT IMMEDIATELY TO A WELL-KNOWN FIGHTERS' GYMNASIUM...

HIS HEART BEGAN TO POUND AS HE PREPARED FOR HIS BIG TEST...

IT WAS ONLY A SHORT PUNCH, BUT...



I'D LIKE TRUNKS, SNEAKERS AND GLOVES! IS IT OKAY IF I WORK OUT?

YOUR MONEYS AS GOOD AS ANYBODY ELSE'S, BUB!



LOOK AT THE RUNT! IS HE A FIGHTER TOO?

HERE GOES!



DID YOU SEE THAT? HIS FIST WENT RIGHT THROUGH!

WOW! I HADN'T DARED HOPE FOR THIS!

WHAM!

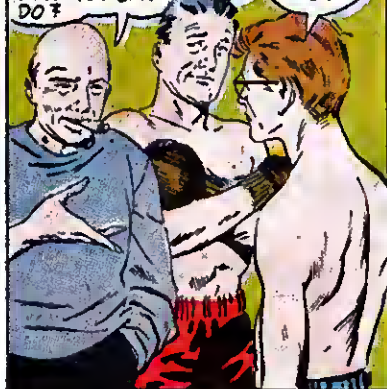


# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

INSTANTLY HE WAS THE CENTER OF ATTENTION...

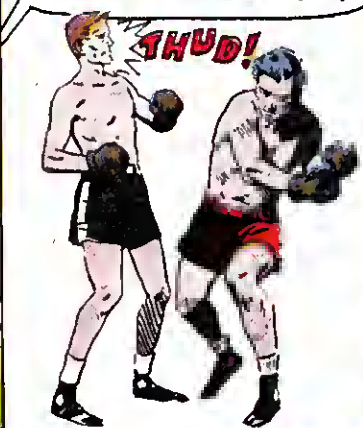
QUITE A WALLOP YOU PACK THERE, KID! EVER THINK OF GOING INTO THE RING? HOW'S ABOUT BOXING A ROUND WITH ONE OF THE BOYS AND SHOWING ME WHAT YOU CAN DO?

BE GLAD TO!



THEY PUT HIM IN WITH A GOOD YOUNG CLUB FIGHTER! TOMMY HAD NEVER TAKEN A SINGLE BOXING LESSON...

WOW! LOOK AT THE TERRIFIC PUNCH HE TOOK WITHOUT BLINKING! HIS JAW MUST BE CAST IRON!



BUT WITH THE FIRST PUNCH TOMMY THREW...

WHAT A HAYMAKER! THE GREATEST PUNCH SINCE DEMPSEY!



BY THAT NIGHT HE'D BURNED HIS BRIDGES BEHIND HIM...

YOU'VE QUIT YOUR JOB TO BECOME A FIGHTER? YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND!

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! I GOT MYSELF A MANAGER AND MY FIRST FIGHT IS NEXT WEEK! BE THERE ROOTING FOR ME!



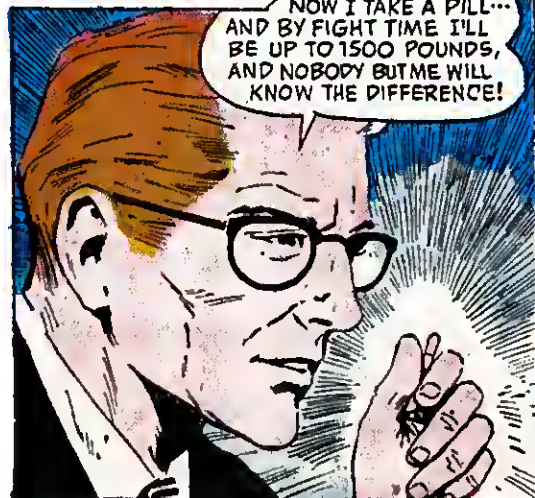
TOMMY MADE SURE TO BE AT HIS NORMAL WEIGHT AS HE WEIGHED IN THE AFTERNOON OF THE FIGHT...

141 POUNDS!

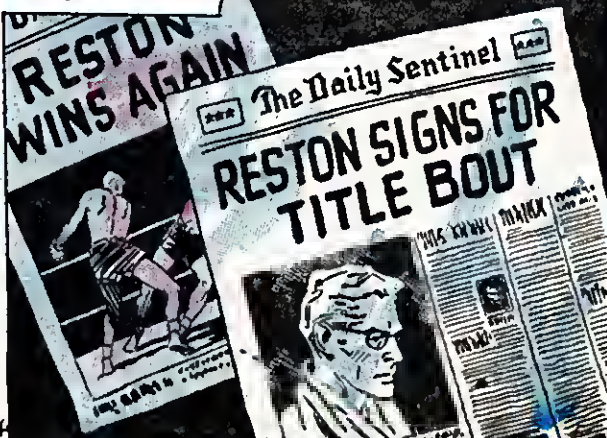


BUT AT HOME, TWO HOURS BEFORE SCHEDULED TO GO INTO THE RING...

NOW I TAKE A PILL... AND BY FIGHT TIME I'LL BE UP TO 1500 POUNDS, AND NOBODY BUT ME WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!



THE WORLD OF SPORTS HAD NEVER SEEN SUCH A PHENOMENON! THE TREMENDOUS POWER HE CARRIED RESULTED IN A SPECTACULAR STRING OF ONE ROUND KAYOS! THE WHOLE COUNTRY GASPED... HE WAS THE HERO OF THE COMMON MAN!



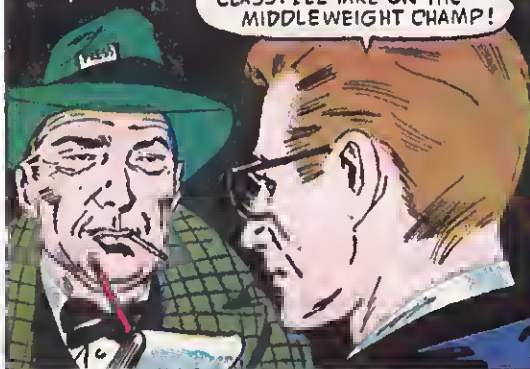


# A SCI-FI CLASSIC FROM 1957

ON THE NIGHT TOMMY WON THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP...

WHAT NOW, CHAMP? GUYS IN YOUR OWN DIVISION ARE AFRAID TO FIGHT YOU! YOU'VE NEVER BEEN HURT BY A PUNCH AND THE FIRST ONE YOU GET OVER MEANS CURTAINS!

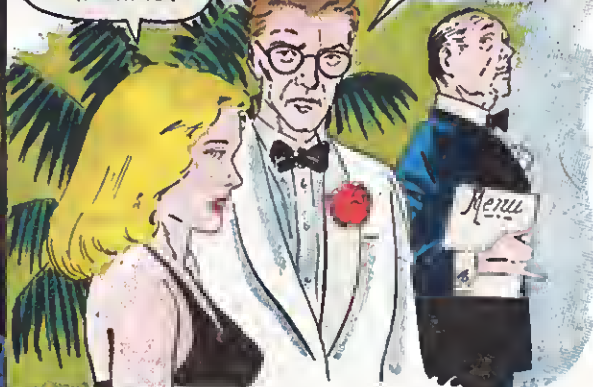
I'LL FIGHT OUT OF MY WEIGHT CLASS! I'LL TAKE ON THE MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP!



MONEY AND FAME HAD POURED IN! THE SHY CHEMIST HAD BECOME A CONCEITED SWAGGERER...

YOU'VE CHANGED, TOMMY, AND I DON'T LIKE IT! THEY CALL YOU A KILLER IN THE RING!

WILL YOU STOP BELLVACHING? I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD!



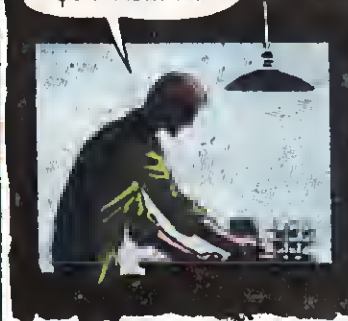
THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO SIT THERE WITHOUT ME! HERE'S YOUR RING, TOMMY--

OKAY, THEN, BEAT IT! PLENTY OF GIRLS WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE TEETH TO HAVE A DATE WITH ME!



THE SUPPLY OF PILLS TOMMY HAD BEGUN HIS CAREER WITH WAS NOW RUNNING LOW! HE WORKED FRANTICALLY IN HIS HOME LAB TO REPRODUCE THE FORMULA...

FAILED AGAIN! THOSE IMPURITIES--I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT THEY WERE! UNLESS I DO--WHEN I RUN OUT OF PILLS, I'LL HAVE TO QUIT FIGHTING!



THE COUNTRY THOUGHT THE GREAT TOMMY REGTON HAD OVER-REACHED HIMSELF IN TAKING ON THE MIDDLE-WEIGHT CHAMP, BUT...

ANOTHER ONE ROUND KAYO! CAN'T ANYBODY STOP THAT GUY?



BASICALLY A CAUTIOUS PERSON, TOMMY NEVER FORGOT THE FUTURE...

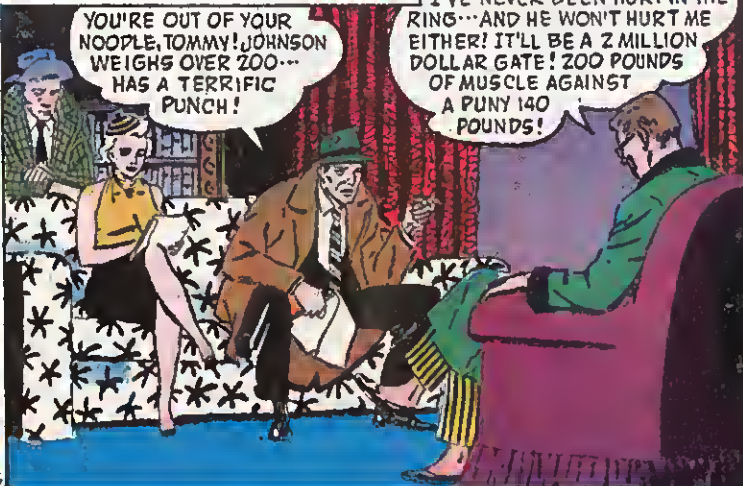
ONLY A FEW PILLS LEFT--BETTER KEEP THIS NEST EGG GROWING IN MY SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX! I'LL ONLY BE ABLE TO MAKE A FEW MORE FIGHTS!



GOING ON TO KNOCK OUT THE LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION, HE CHALLENGED THE LAST TITLE HOLDER...

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR NOODLE, TOMMY! JOHNSON WEIGHS OVER 200--HAS A TERRIFIC PUNCH!

I'VE NEVER BEEN HURT IN THE RING--AND HE WON'T HURT ME EITHER! IT'LL BE A 2 MILLION DOLLAR GATE! 200 POUNDS OF MUSCLE AGAINST A PUNY 140 POUNDS!

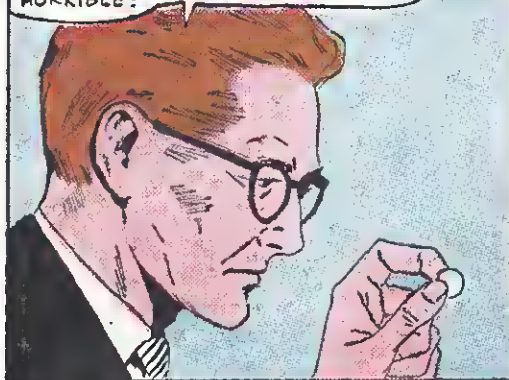




# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

**TOMMY NEVER BOTHERED TO TRAIN...WHAT WAS THE POINT? WAITING FOR THE FIGHT, HE NURSED HIS ONE REMAINING PILL CAREFULLY...**

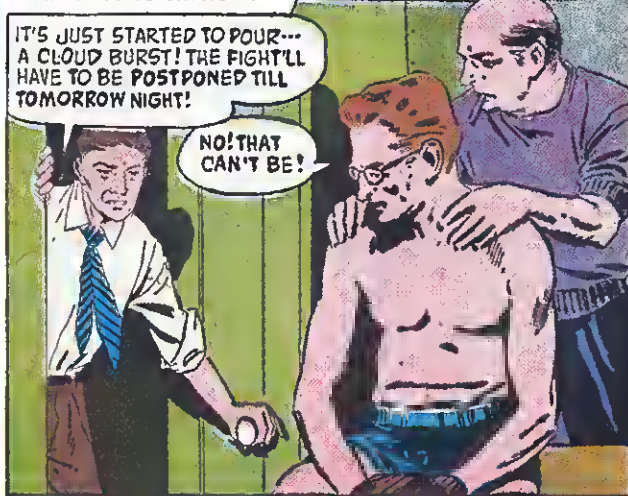
**JUST ONE MORE FIGHT...AND THEN IT'S ALL OVER! IF ONLY I'D BEEN ABLE TO REPRODUCE THE FORMULA...I COULD HAVE GONE ON INDEFINITELY! BETTER NOT LOSE THE PILL...IT'D BE TOO HORRIBLE!**



**THE BIG NIGHT CAME! TOMMY HAD WEIGHED IN AT 141 POUNDS, TAKEN THE LAST PILL, AND WAS READY! YANKEE STADIUM WAS THROGGED TO CAPACITY...**

**IT'S JUST STARTED TO POUR... A CLOUD BURST! THE FIGHT'LL HAVE TO BE POSTPONED TILL TOMORROW NIGHT!**

**NO! THAT CAN'T BE!**



**TERROR EXPLODED IN HIS BRAIN! WITHIN 24 HOURS THE EFFECT OF THE PILL WOULD BE GONE...AND HE HAD NO MORE!**

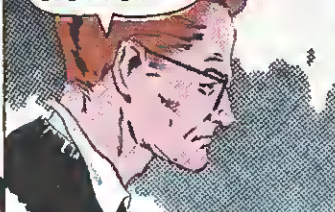
**TAKE IT EASY, TOMMY! YOU'LL SLAUGHTER JOHNSON!**

**IF ONLY THEY KNEW! TOMORROW NIGHT I'LL BE MYSELF--I'LL BE HELPLESS!**



**HE SHUDDERED THROUGH AN AGONIZING NIGHT! HE HAD TO ESCAPE... BUT HOW COULD HE, WITHOUT THE WORLD THINKING HIM A COWARD?**

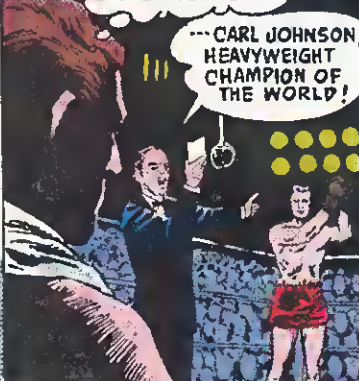
**I'M BEING PUNISHED BY A HIGHER POWER FOR MY WRONG-DOING! I DON'T DESERVE MY FAME AND FORTUNE! ANYBODY COULD HAVE DONE IT! I'VE BEEN CHEATING. SO HOW CAN I TAKE CREDIT? AND MARGIE, I'VE LOST HER...**



**A TWO MILLION DOLLAR GATE... HOW COULD HE RESIST IT? BUT MOST OF ALL...**

**I'VE GOT TO FACE THE MUSIC! I CAN'T GO THROUGH LIFE BEING CALLED YELLOW!**

**...CARL JOHNSON, HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD!**



**AS THE FIGHT BEGAN...**

**TOMMY WAS QUAKING LIKE A LEAF! FIRST TIME I EVER SAW HIM SCARED!**

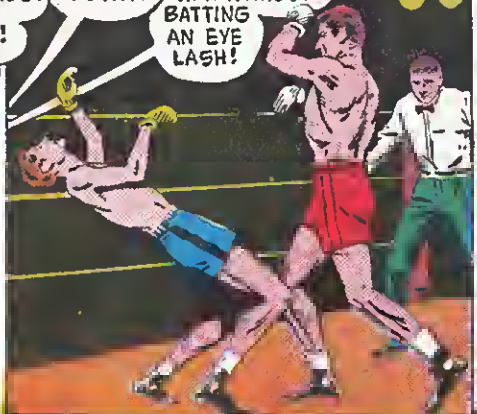
**JOHNSON IS SCARED, TOO! HE'S AFRAID TO GIVE TOMMY AN OPENING! HE HASN'T THROWN A GOOD PUNCH YET!**



**TOWARD THE END OF ROUND ONE, THE CHAMPION SLIPPED OVER A HARD LEFT HOOK...**

**RESTON'S GOING DOWN!**

**WHAT THE...! I'VE SEEN TOMMY TAKE PUNCHES LIKE THAT WITHOUT BATTING AN EYE LASH!**



**ONLY THE BELL SAVED HIM...**

**COME TO, TOMMY!**

**HE'S OUT ON HIS FEET!**

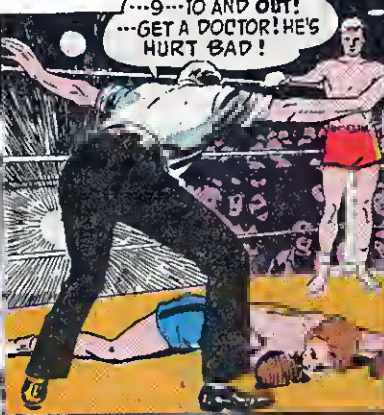
**NO... I'M... ALL... RIGHT...**





# A SCI-FI CLASSIC FROM 1957

THE SECOND ROUND WAS SHEER MAYHEM! SOMEHOW TOMMY KEPT DRAGGING HIMSELF UP AFTER BEING KNOCKED DOWN, WHILE THE CROWD MARVELED AT HIS COURAGE! AT LAST, THE CHAMP GOT OVER A HAYMAKER...



...9...TO AND OUT!  
...GET A DOCTOR! HE'S  
HURT BAD!

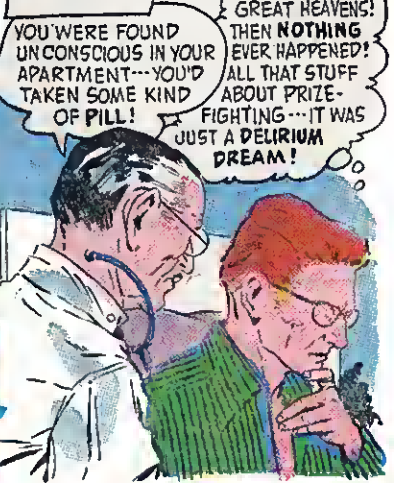
WHEN HE CAME TO IN THE HOSPITAL...



M-MARGIE!  
WHAT...

YOU'VE BEEN  
UNCONSCIOUS FOR  
SEVERAL DAYS! THEY HAD  
TO PUMP YOUR STOMACH!  
THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE  
ALL RIGHT  
NOW!

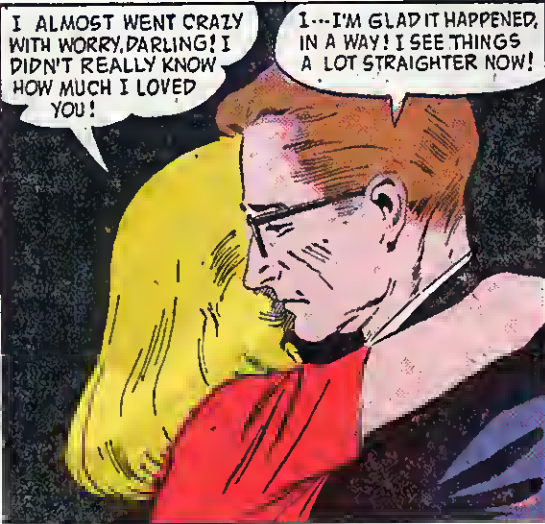
PUMP HIS STOMACH? TOMMY WAS  
ASTOUNDED AS THE DOCTOR  
EXPLAINED...



YOU WERE FOUND  
UNCONSCIOUS IN YOUR  
APARTMENT... YOU'D  
TAKEN SOME KIND  
OF PILL!

GREAT HEAVENS!  
THEN NOTHING  
EVER HAPPENED!  
ALL THAT STUFF  
ABOUT PRIZE-  
FIGHTING... IT WAS  
JUST A DELIRIUM  
DREAM!

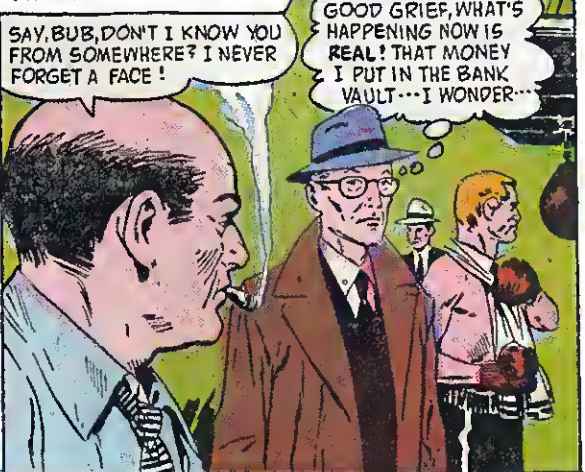
NEXT DAY HE WAS ABLE TO LEAVE THE HOSPITAL...



I ALMOST WENT CRAZY  
WITH WORRY, DARLING! I  
DIDN'T REALLY KNOW  
HOW MUCH I LOVED  
YOU!

I... I'M GLAD IT HAPPENED,  
IN A WAY! I SEE THINGS  
A LOT STRAIGHTER NOW!

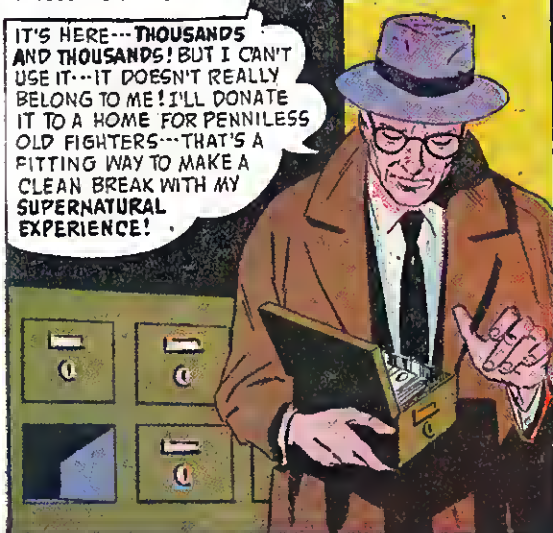
FOR THE FIRST TIME, HE WAS A HAPPY AND CONTENTED MAN! BUT CURIOSITY DROVE HIM BACK TO THE GYM... AND THERE A STRANGE THING HAPPENED...



SAY, BUB, DON'T I KNOW YOU  
FROM SOMEWHERE? I NEVER  
FORGET A FACE!

GOOD GRIEF, WHAT'S  
HAPPENING NOW IS  
REAL! THAT MONEY  
I PUT IN THE BANK  
VAULT... I WONDER...

WITH A CRAZY SUSPICION FORMING IN HIS MIND, HE  
RACED TO HIS BANK...



IT'S HERE... THOUSANDS  
AND THOUSANDS! BUT I CAN'T  
USE IT... IT DOESN'T REALLY  
BELONG TO ME! I'LL DONATE  
IT TO A HOME FOR PENNILESS  
OLD FIGHTERS... THAT'S A  
FITTING WAY TO MAKE A  
CLEAN BREAK WITH MY  
SUPERNATURAL  
EXPERIENCE!

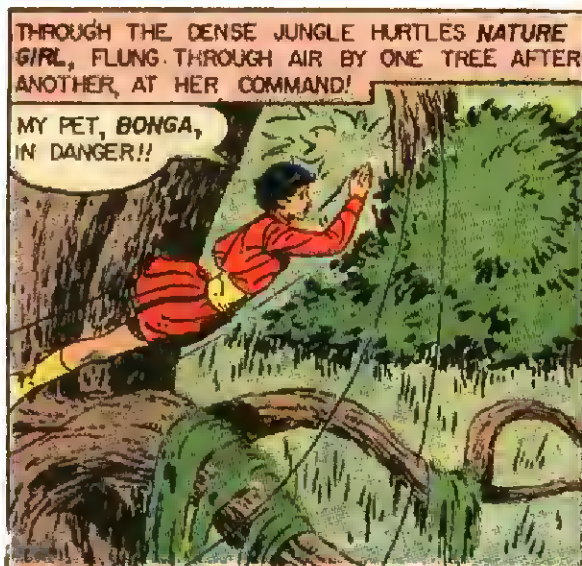
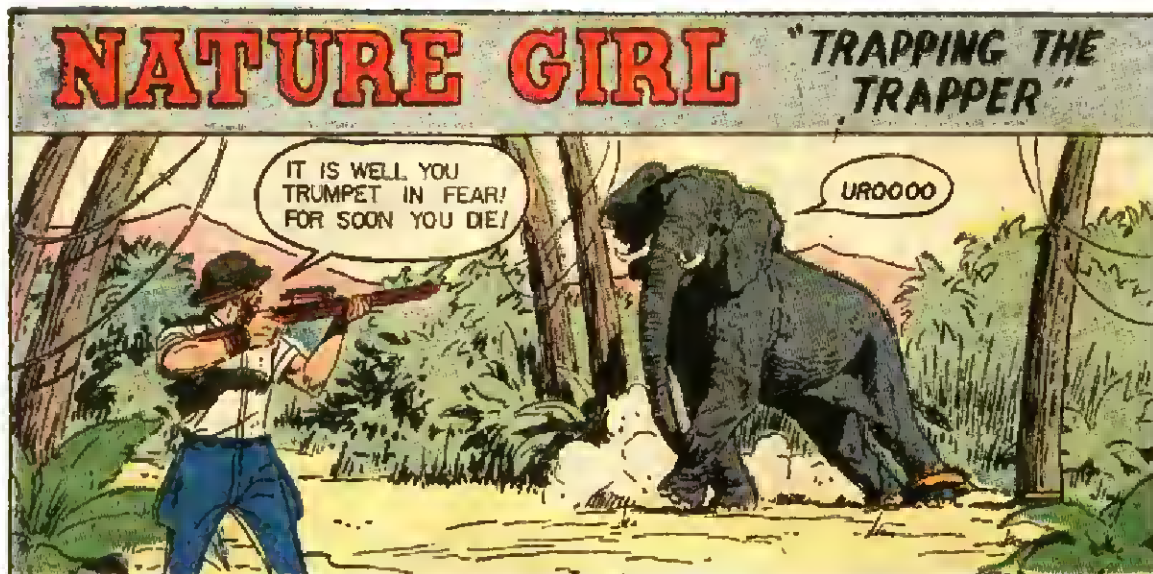
BUT THERE WAS STILL ANOTHER DETAIL TO BE TAKEN  
CARE OF...



THAT FORMULA... I WON'T TRY TO  
REPRODUCE IT... BETTER TO DESTROY  
ALL MY NOTES! GUESS THE STUFF  
IS TOO POWERFUL FOR THE HUMAN  
SYSTEM... AND IT'S TOO GREAT A  
TEMPTATION FOR THE HUMAN MIND!  
IT'LL BE NICE LEADING A QUIET  
LIFE AS A CHEMIST... WITH MARGE  
AS MY  
WIFE...

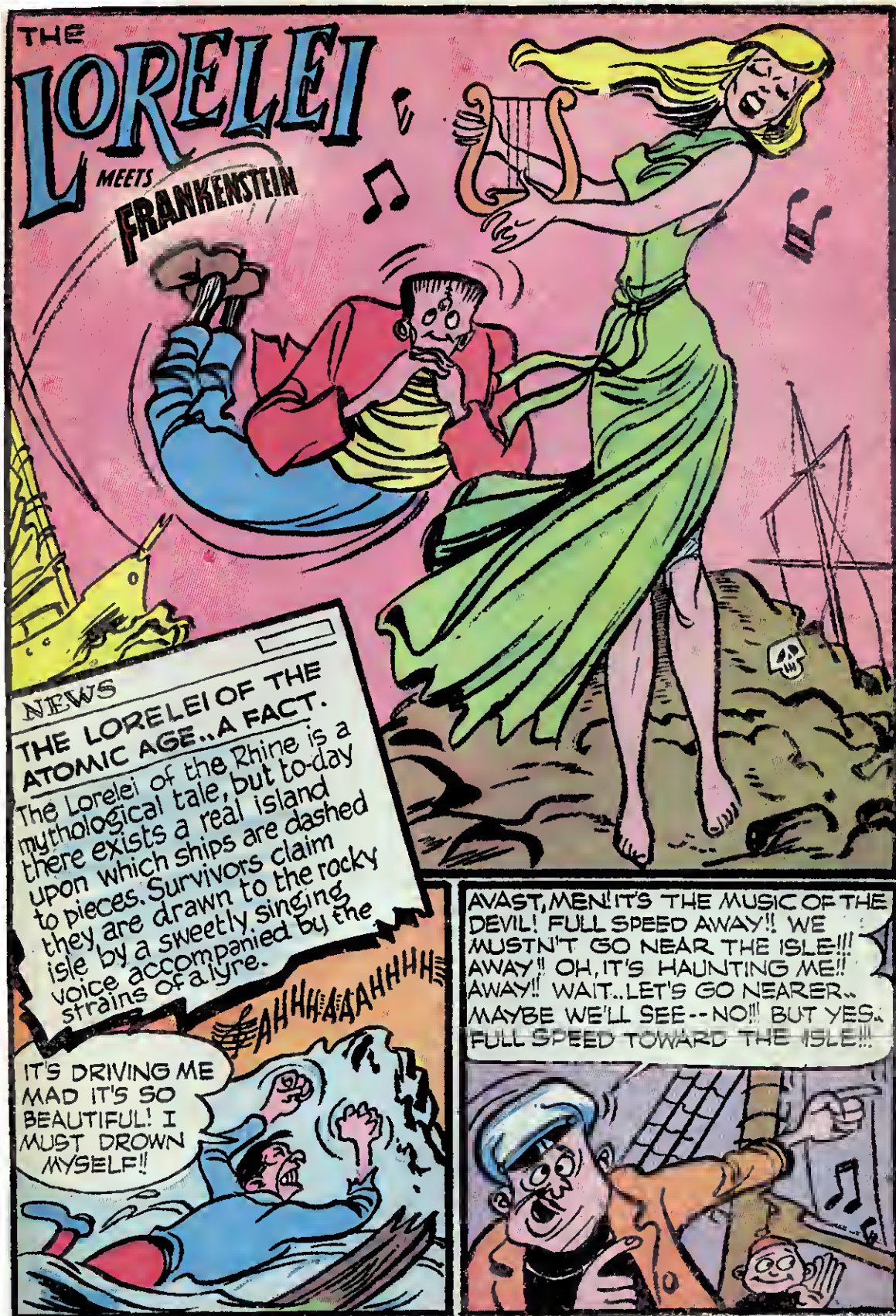


# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS





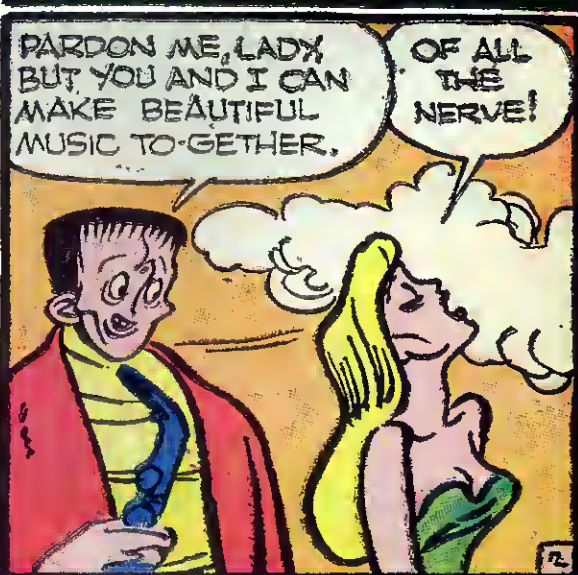
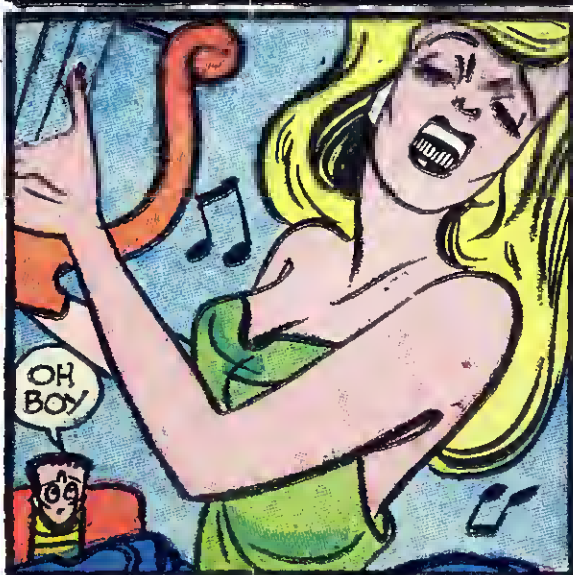
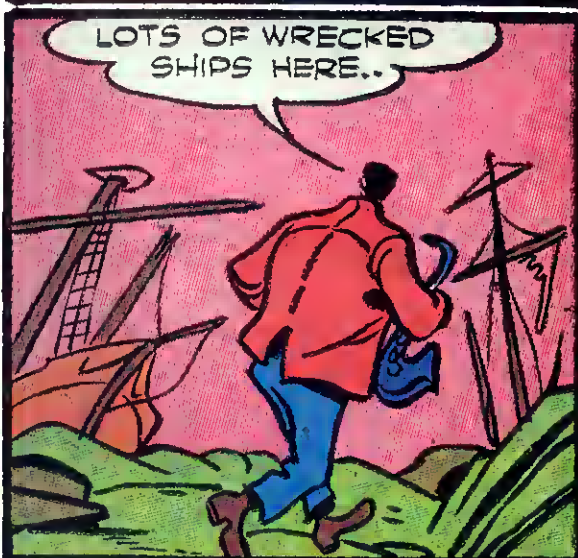
# HUMOROUS HORROR FROM 1947



ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN FRANKENSTEIN #7 MAY-JUNE 1947

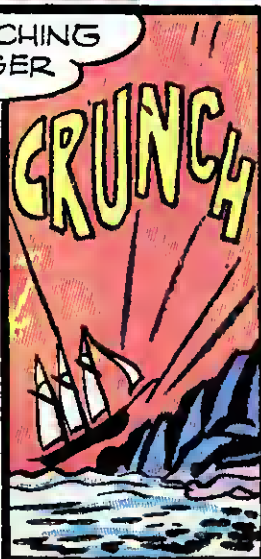
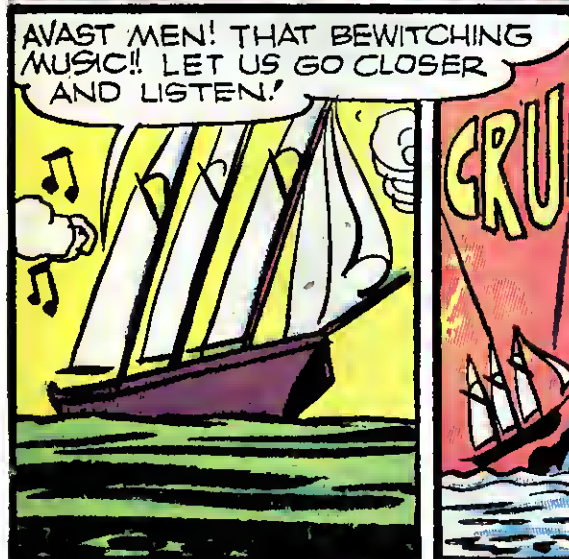
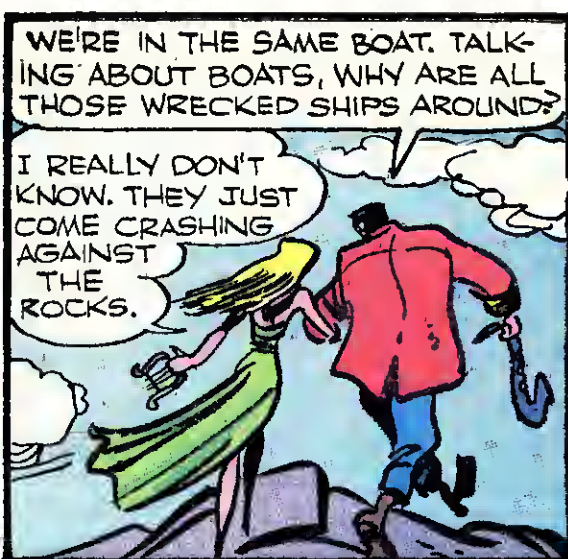
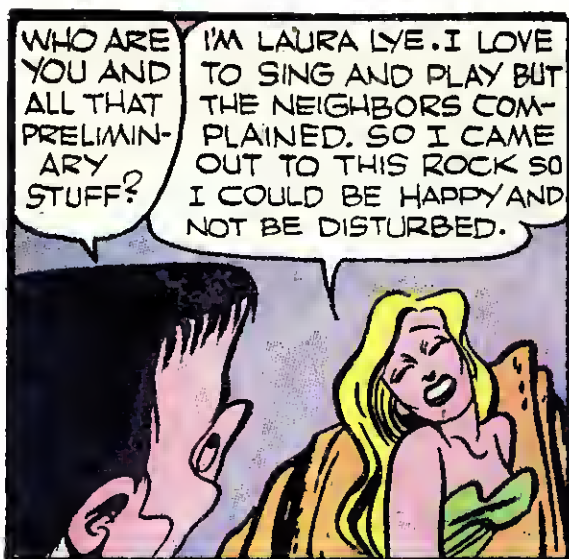


## STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



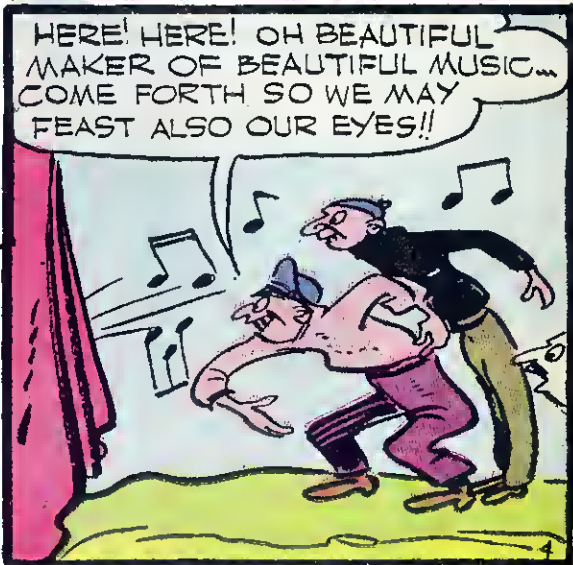
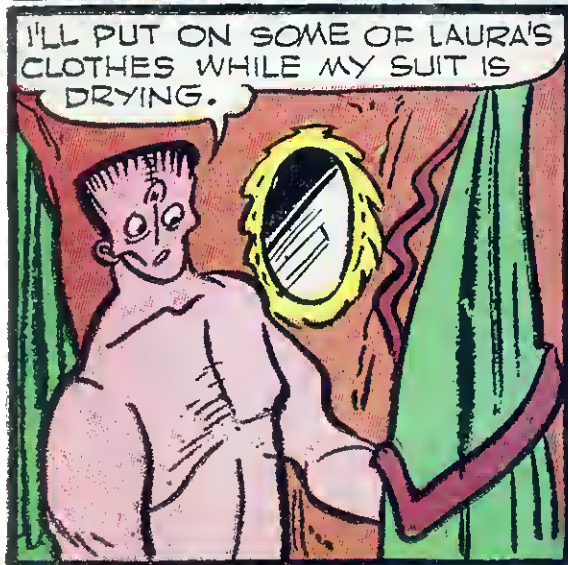
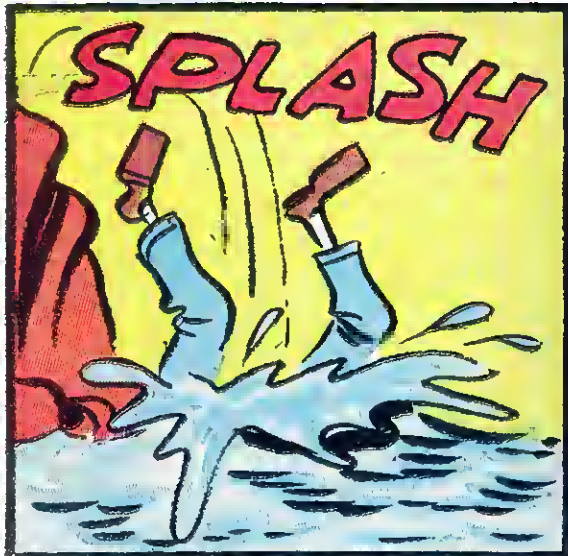


## HUMOROUS HORROR FROM 1947



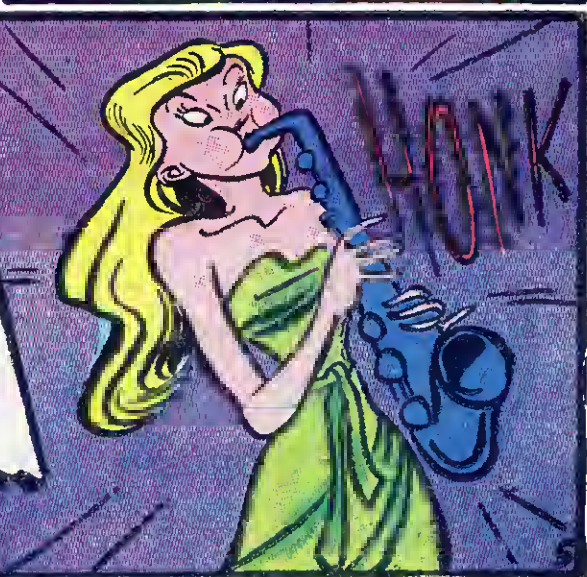
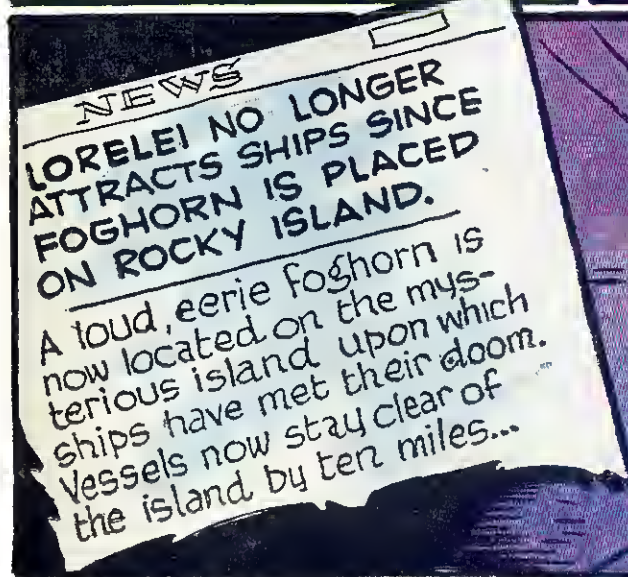
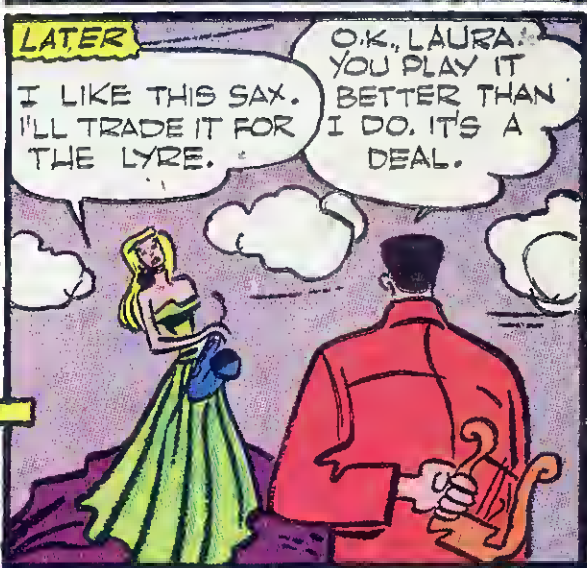


## STAY IN TO WIN COMICS





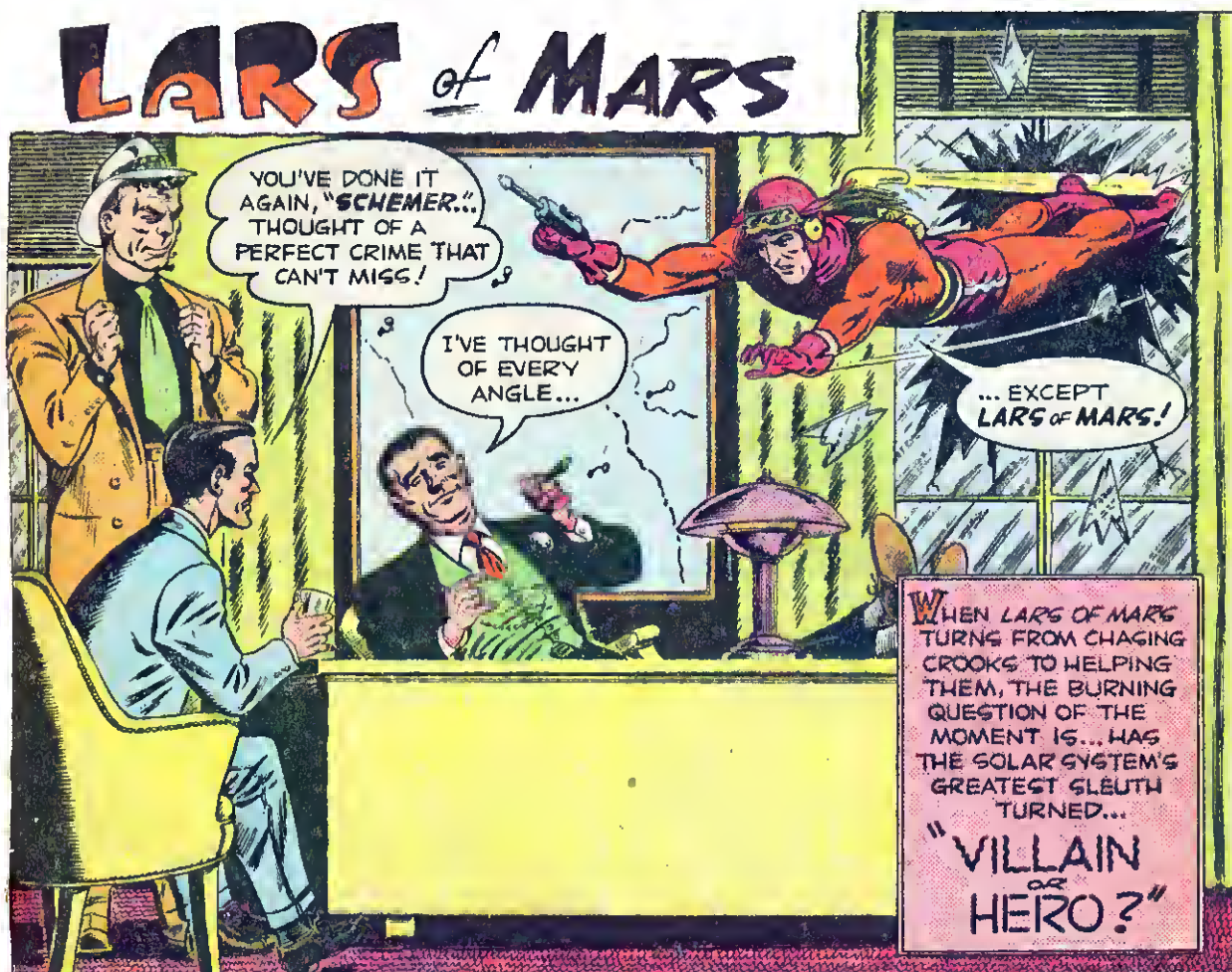
## HUMOROUS HORROR FROM 1947





# A REAL MARTIAN PRETENDS TO BE A FAKE MARTIAN ON TV

## LARS of MARS



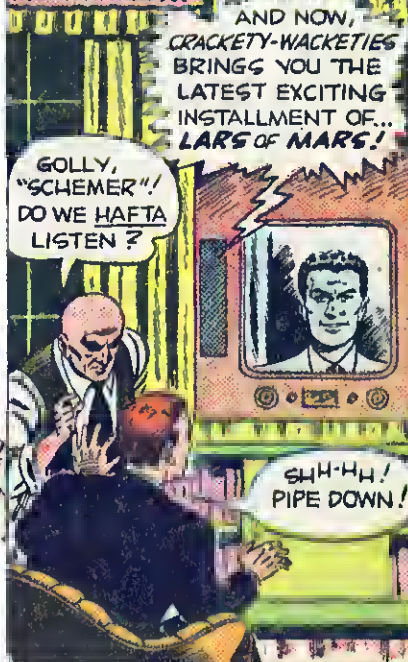
THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE "SCHEMER" BIXBY MOB...



WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A GANG OF RUTHLESS TOUGH GUYS, AN' WOT DOES THE "BRAINS" OF OUR MOB DO ALL DAY LONG? HE

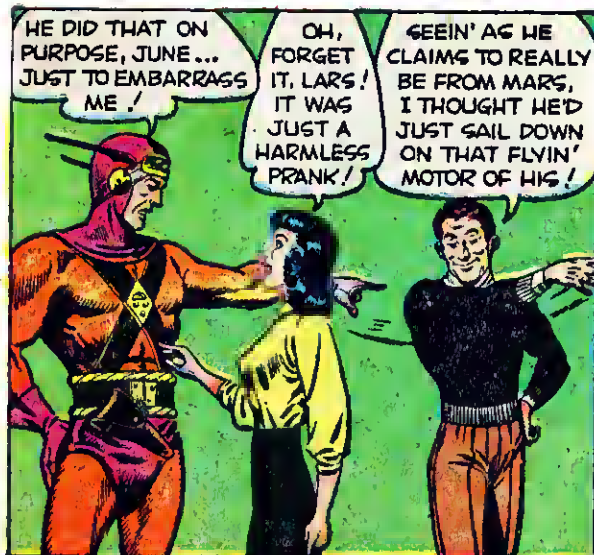


MEANWHILE...



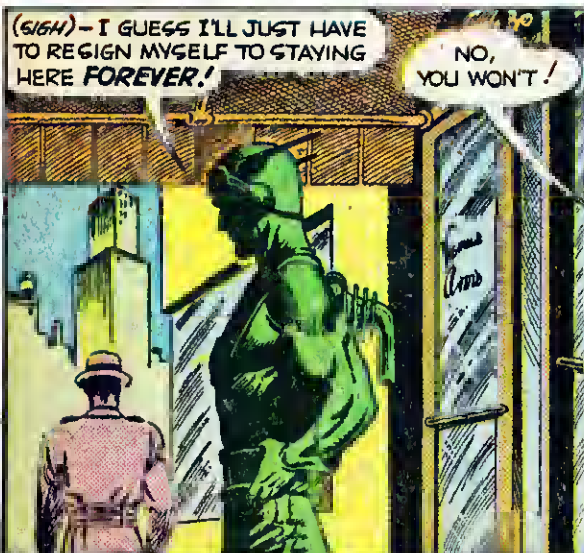
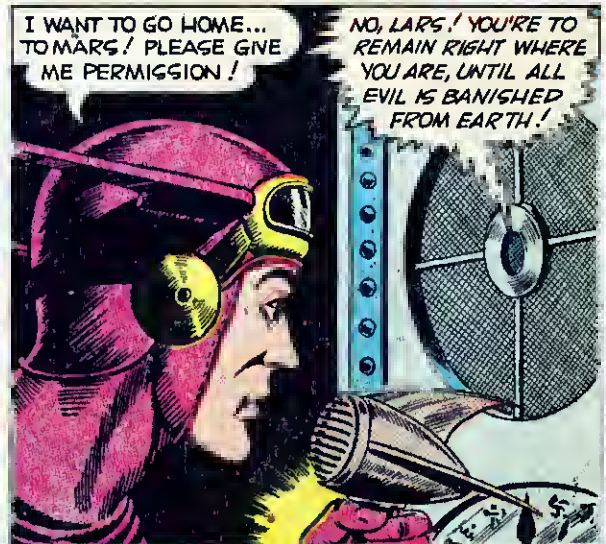
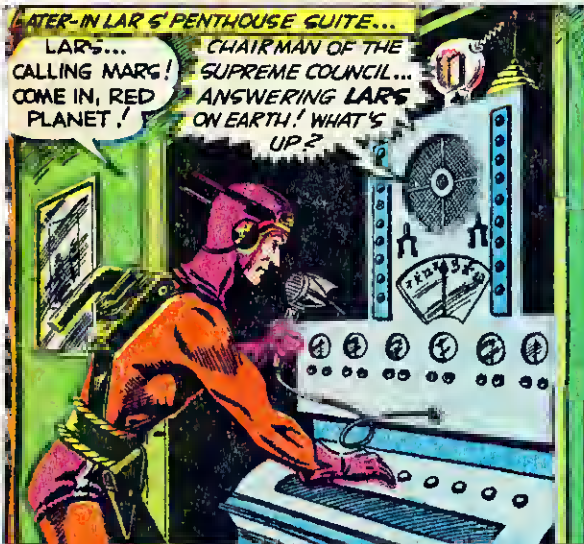


# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



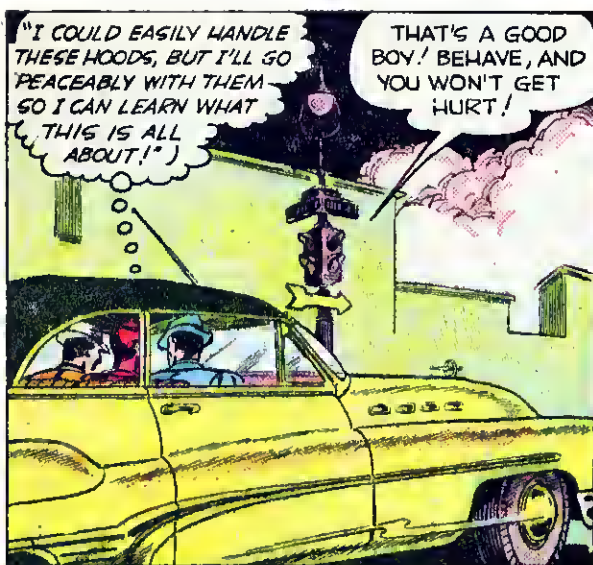


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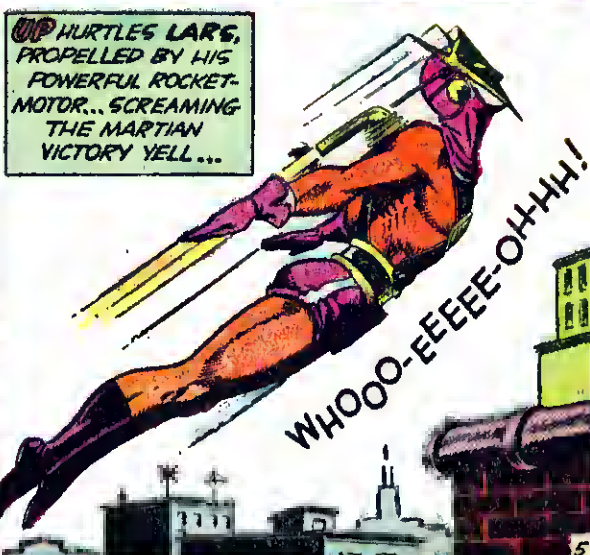
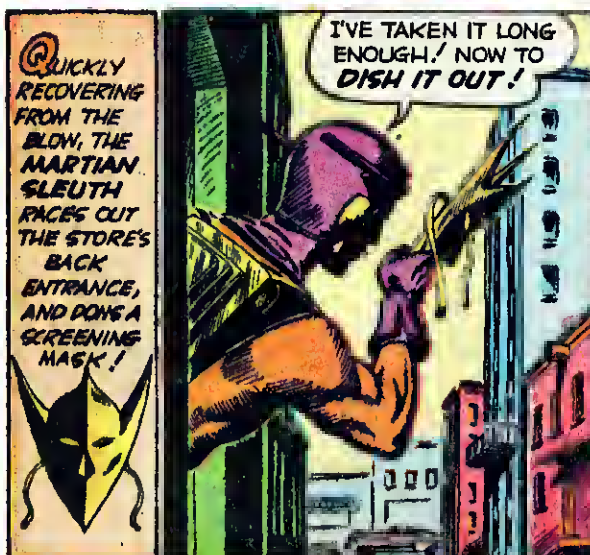
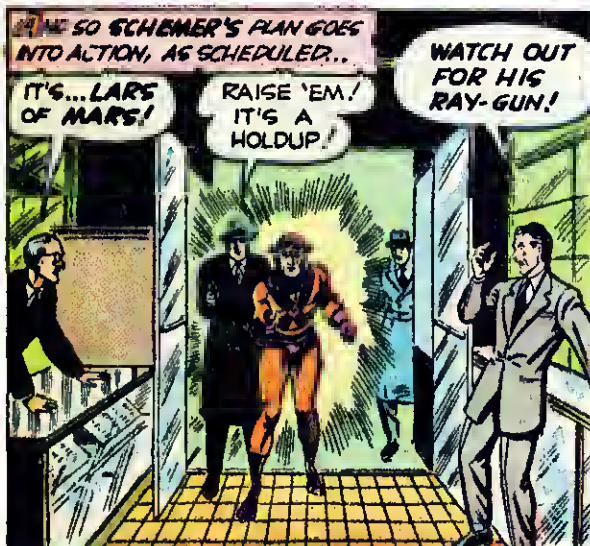
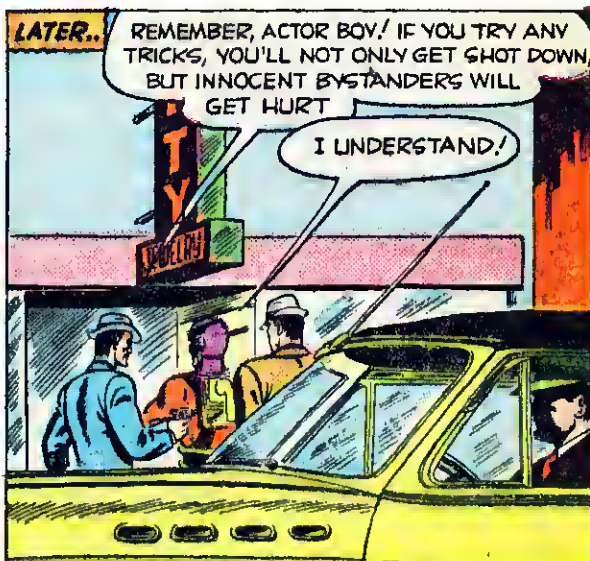
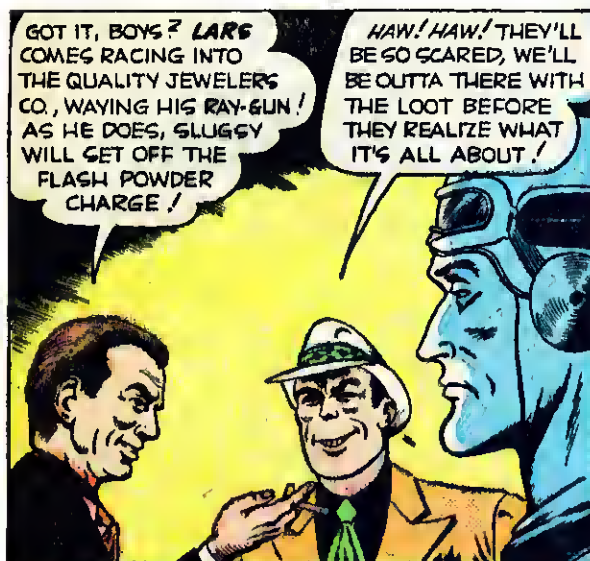


# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



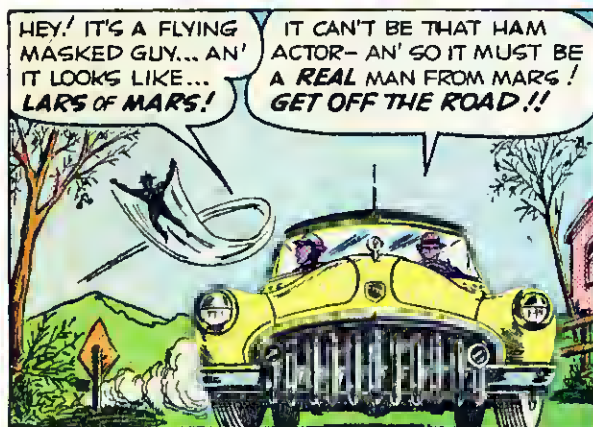
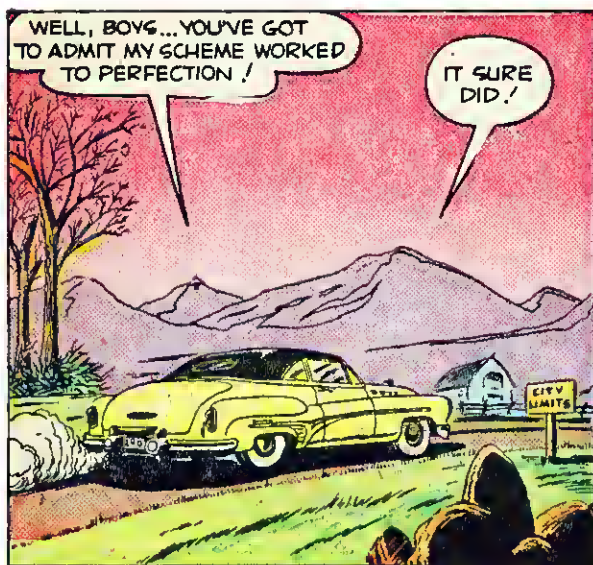


# A REAL MARTIAN PRETENDS TO BE A FAKE MARTIAN ON TV

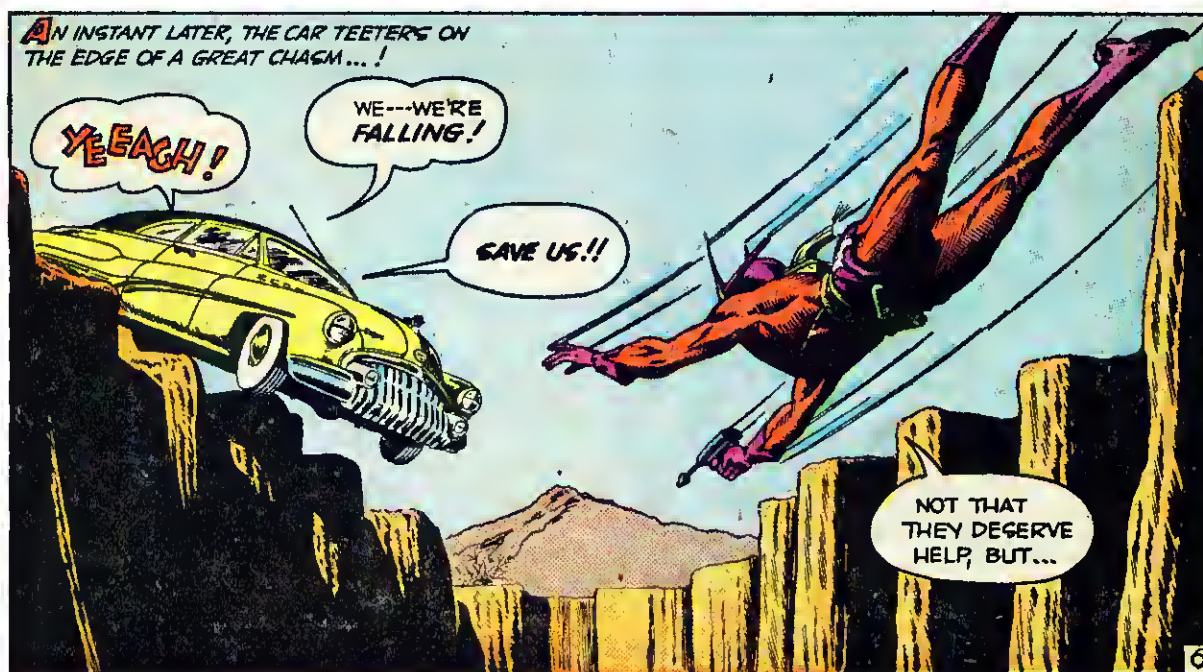
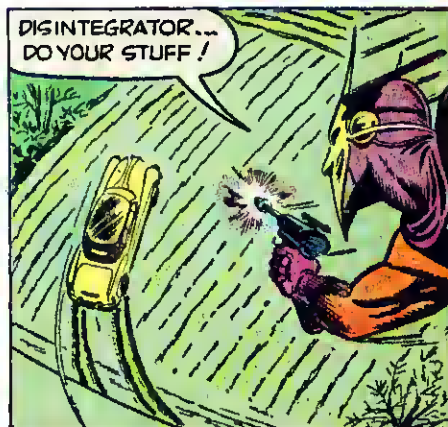




# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



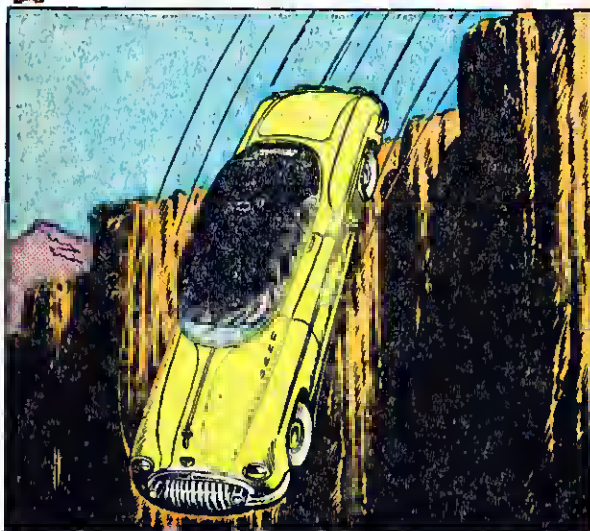
**B**UT AS THE VEHICLE SEEKS TO ESCAPE ACROSS A FIELD, LARS ACTS!



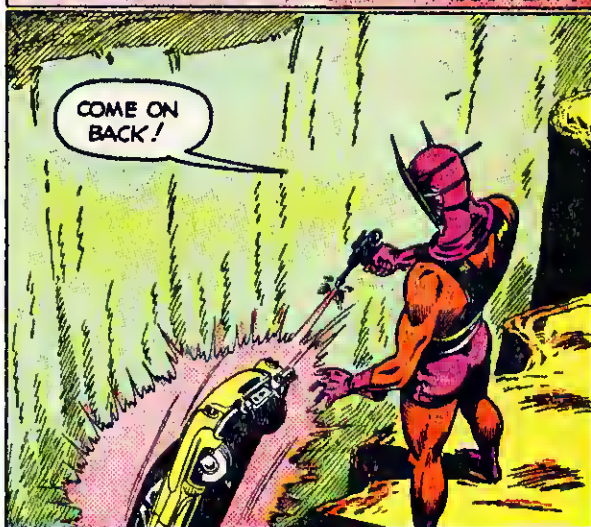


# A REAL MARTIAN PRETENDS TO BE A FAKE MARTIAN ON TV

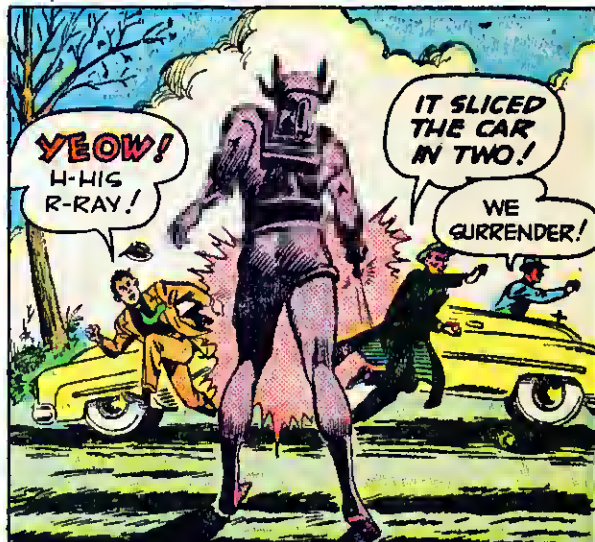
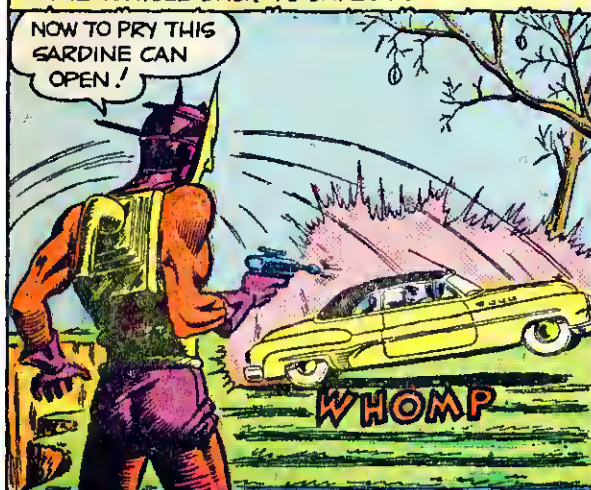
AS THE AUTO PLUNGES INTO THE ABYSS...



...THE MAN FROM MARS PERFORMS A MIRACULOUS FEAT!



LARS' RAY-GUN'S POWERFUL MAGNETIC RAY DRAWS THE VEHICLE BACK TO SAFETY!



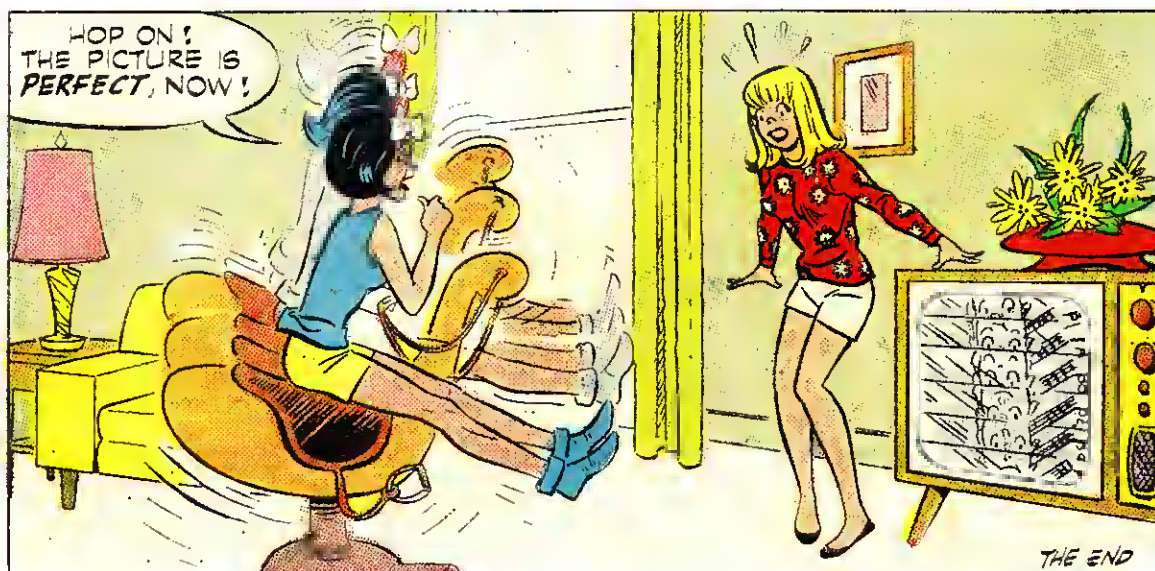
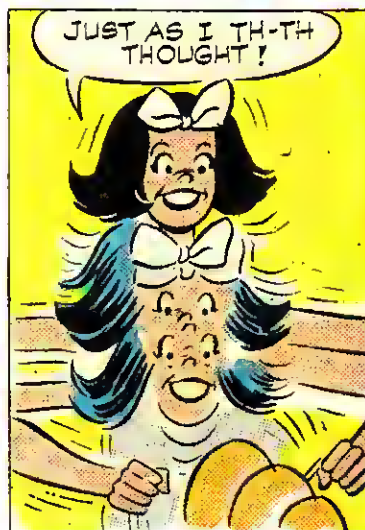
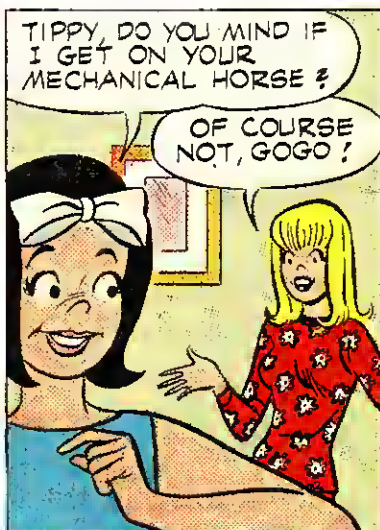
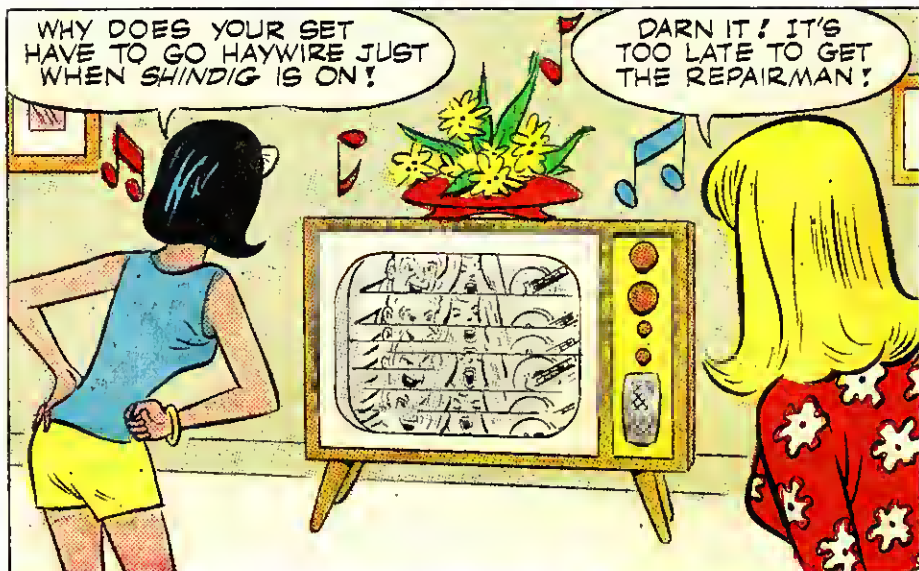
the End



# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

**GO  
GO**

**SLICK  
CHICK**

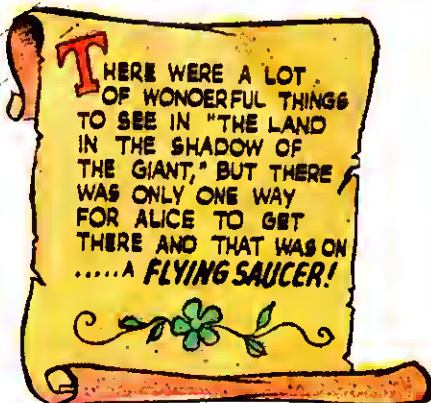
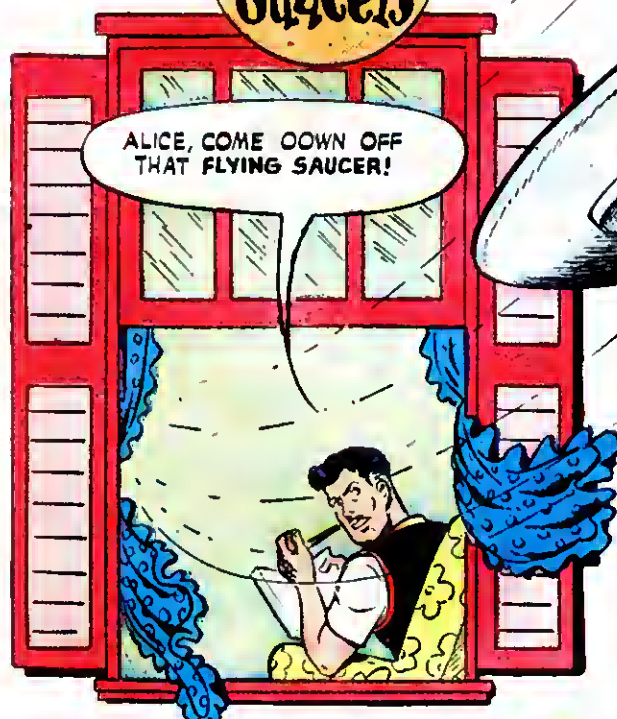




# ALICE IN WONDERLAND VS THE FLYING SAUCERS

# Alice

## in Flying Saucers



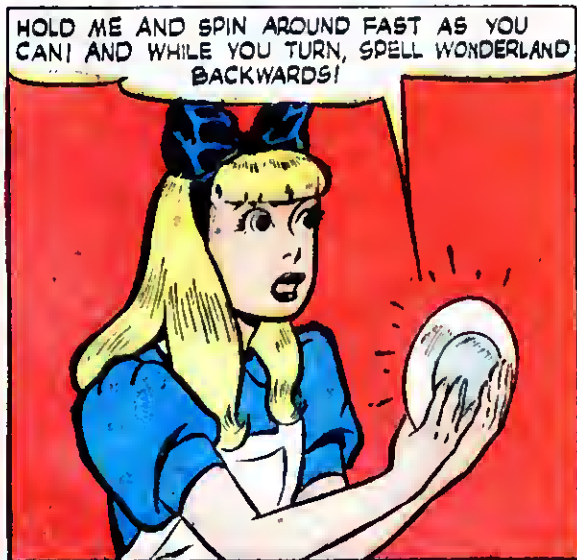
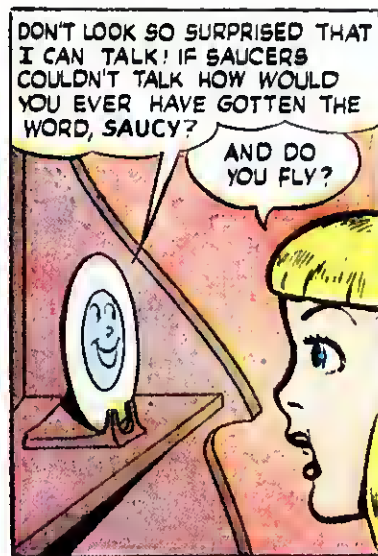
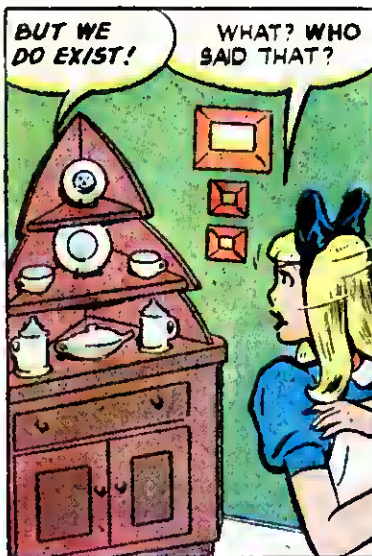
Davy  
Berry



ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN ALICE #11 SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 1951

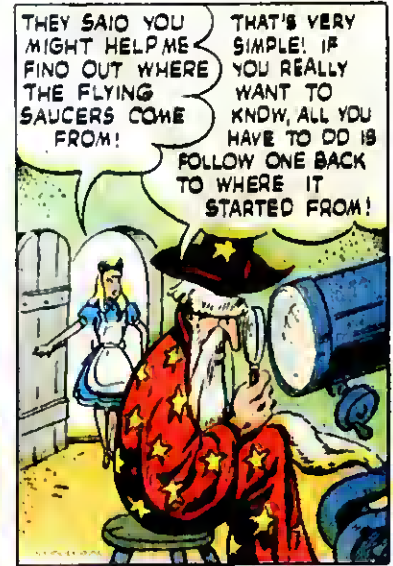
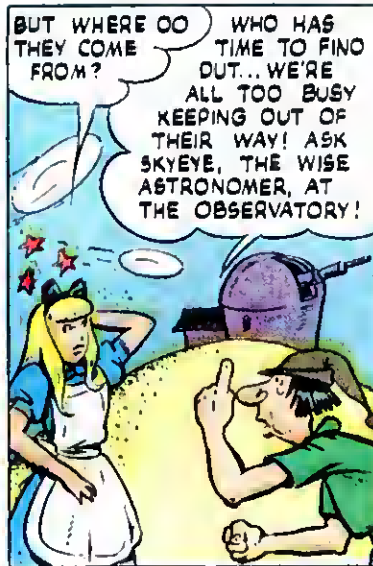
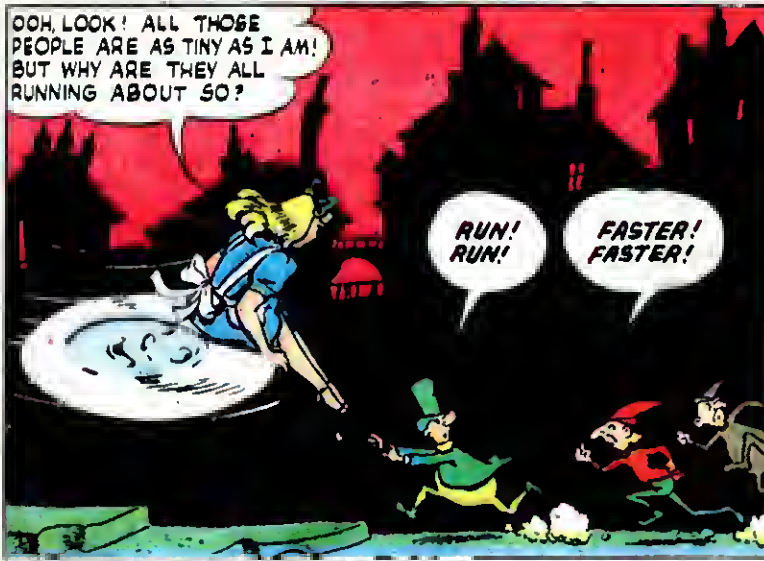


# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



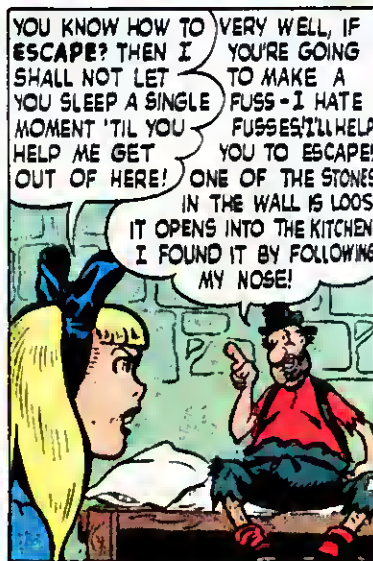
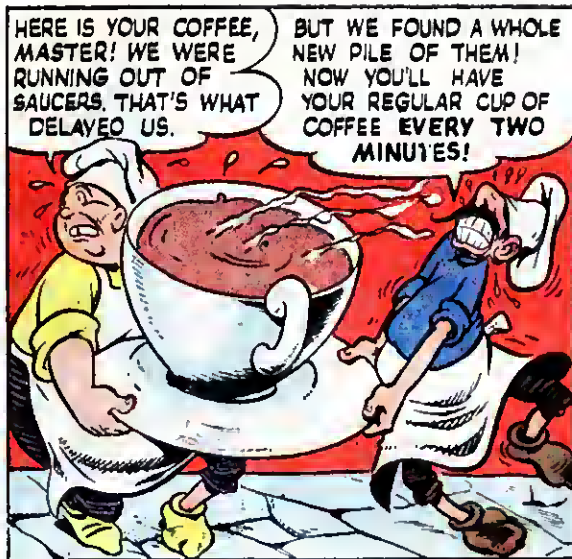


# ALICE IN WONDERLAND VS THE FLYING SAUCERS



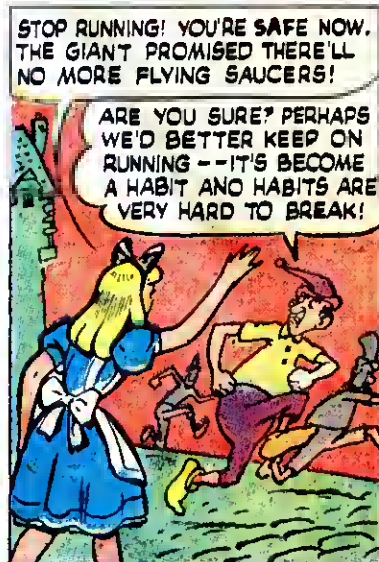
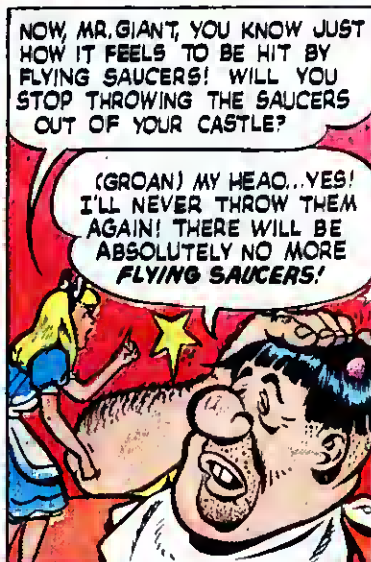
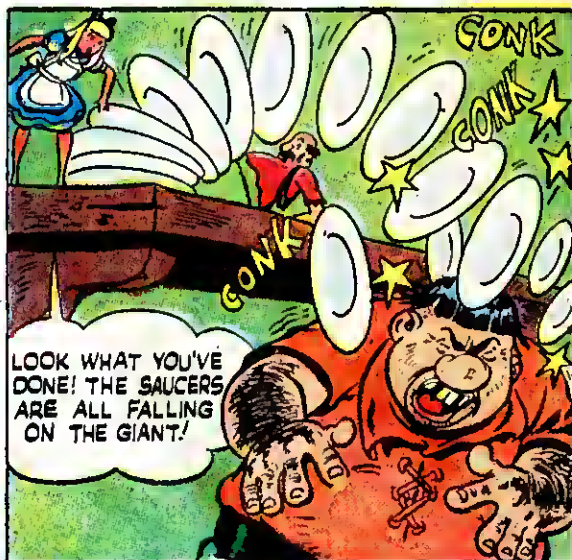


# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



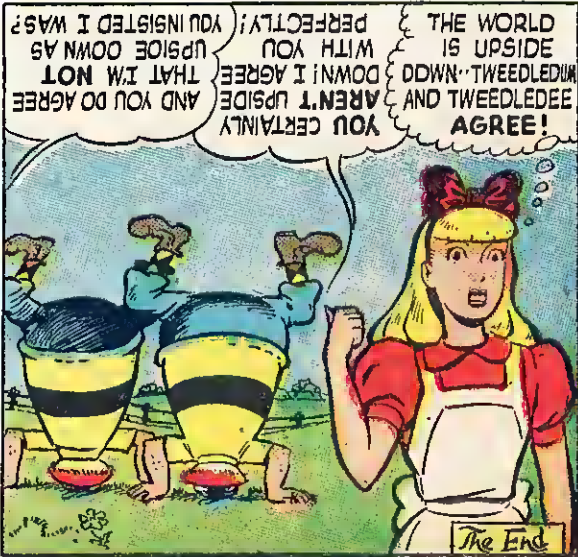
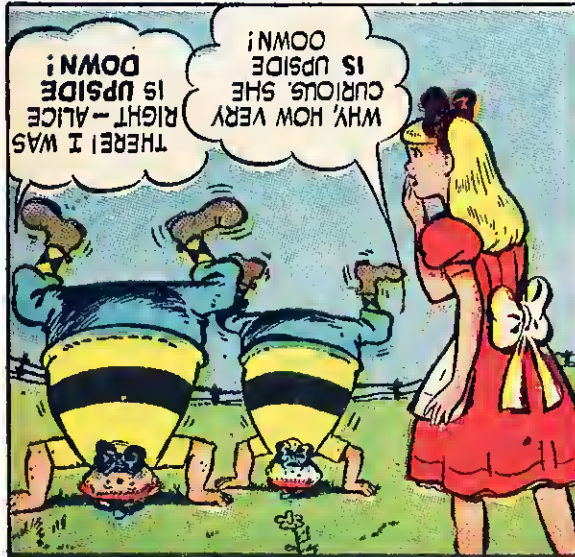
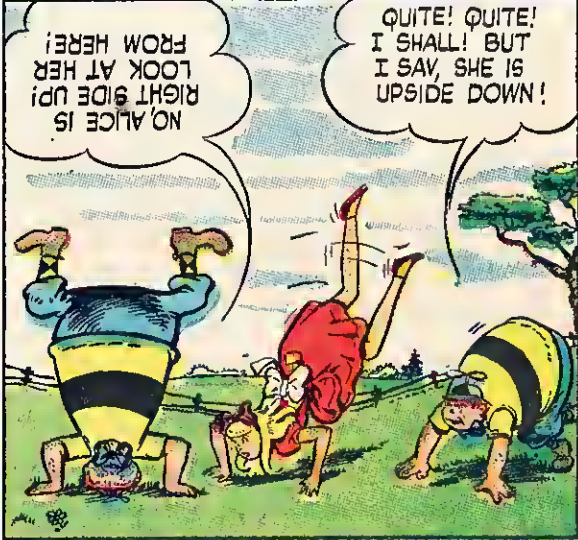
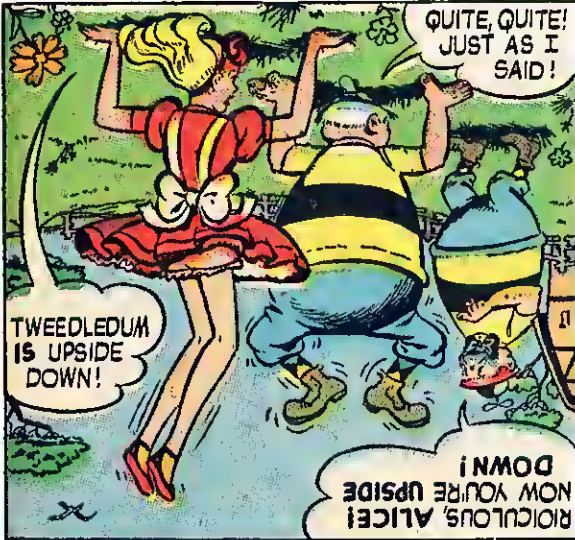
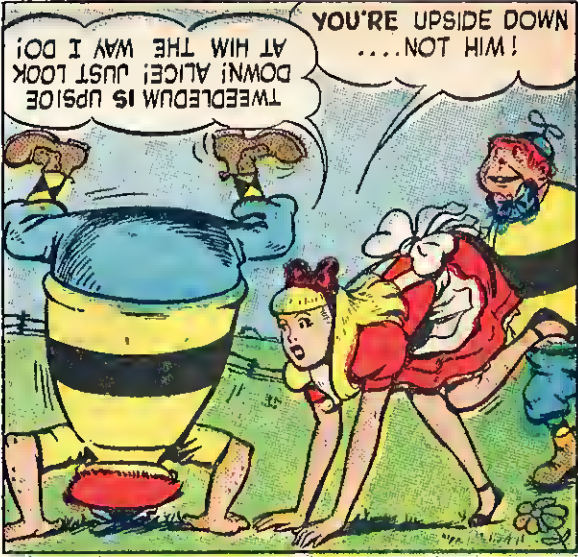
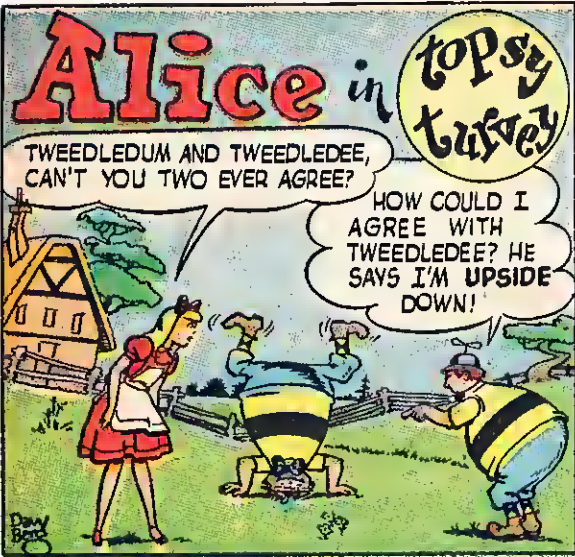


# ALICE IN WONDERLAND VS THE FLYING SAUCERS





STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

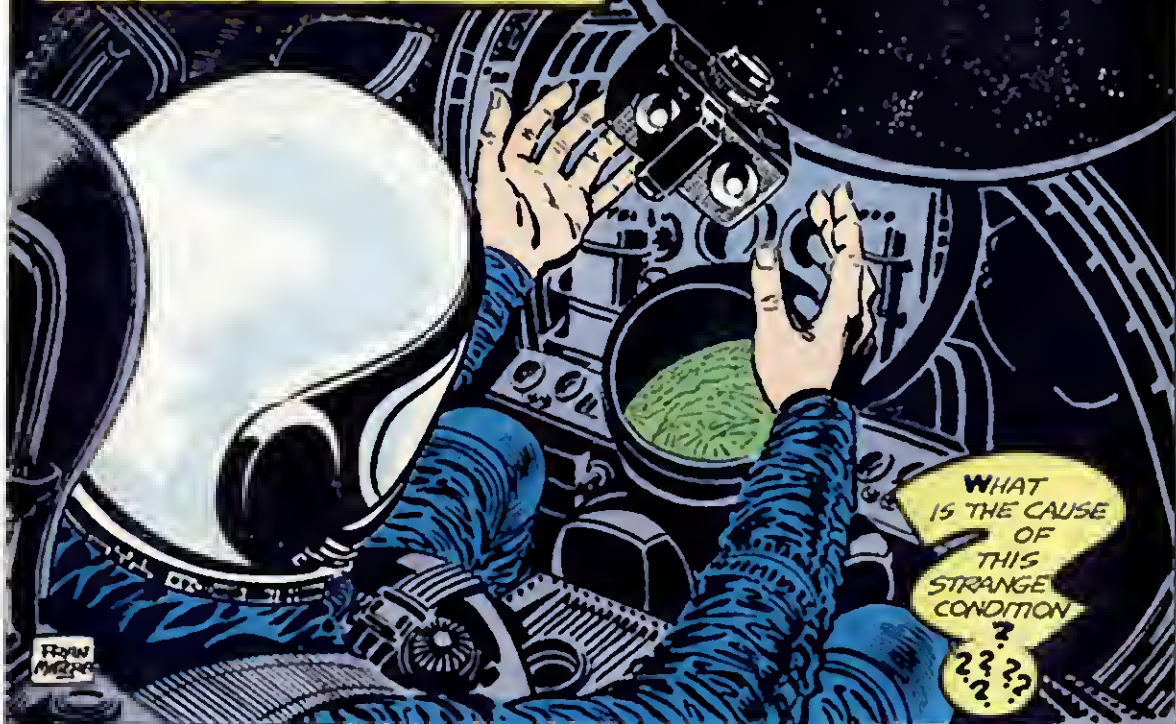




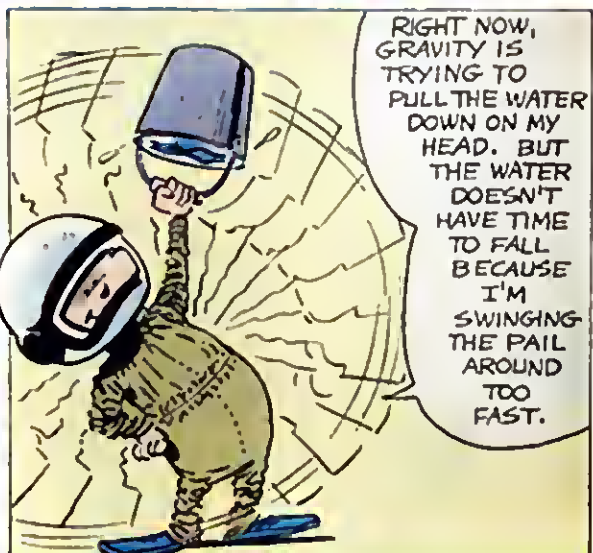
## HEY, IT'S SCIENCE! FROM 1962

# WANT TO LOSE WEIGHT? (WE'LL BLAST OFF!)

**A**S HE HURTTLES AROUND THE EARTH, AN ASTRONAUT DECIDES TO TAKE SOME PICTURES. HE REACHES OUT AND GRABS HIS CAMERA FROM MIDAIR. IT HAS BEEN FLOATING THERE -- JUST AS THE ASTRONAUT WOULD BE IF HE WEREN'T TIED TO HIS SEAT.

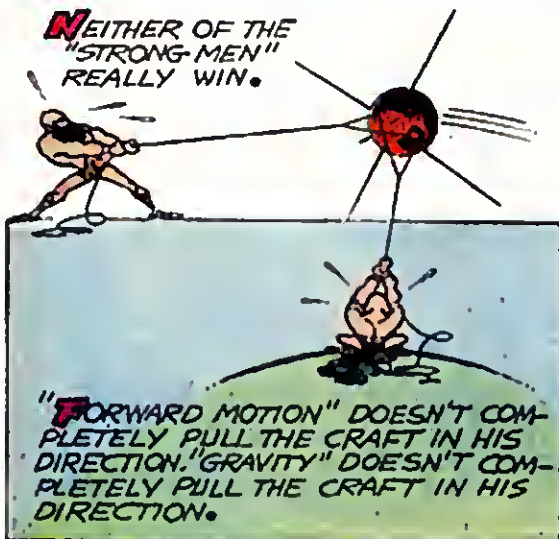
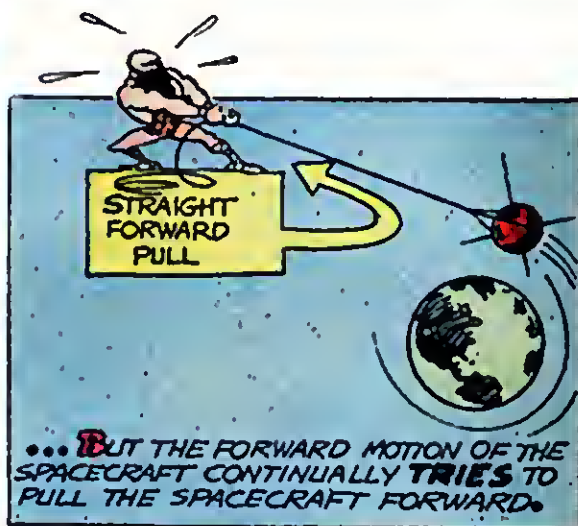
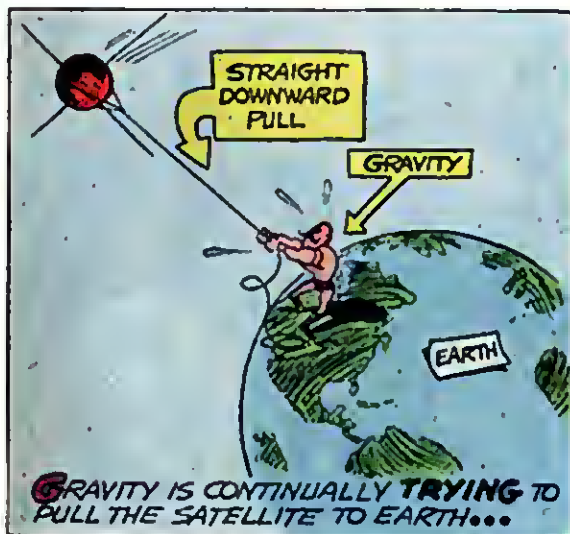
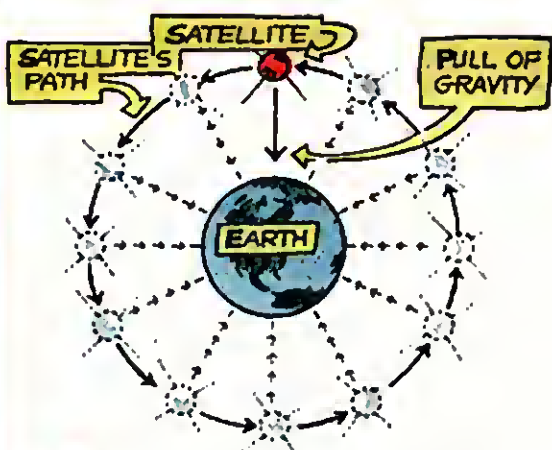
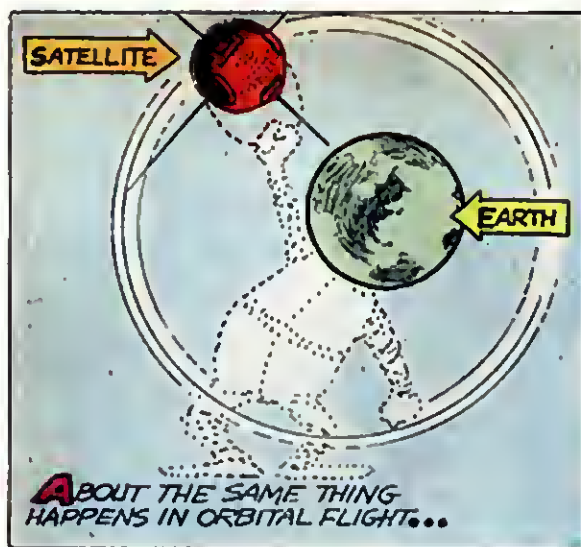


**H**AVE YOU EVER SEEN SOMEONE SWING A PAIL OF WATER AROUND SO FAST THAT THE WATER DID NOT SPILL?



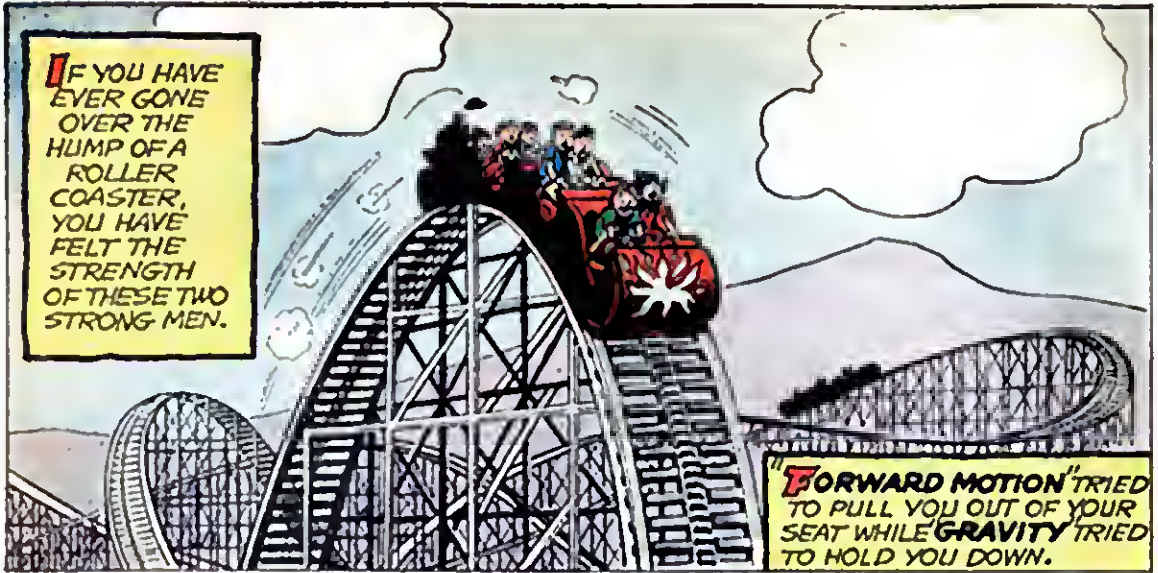


# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS





# HEY, IT'S SCIENCE! FROM 1962

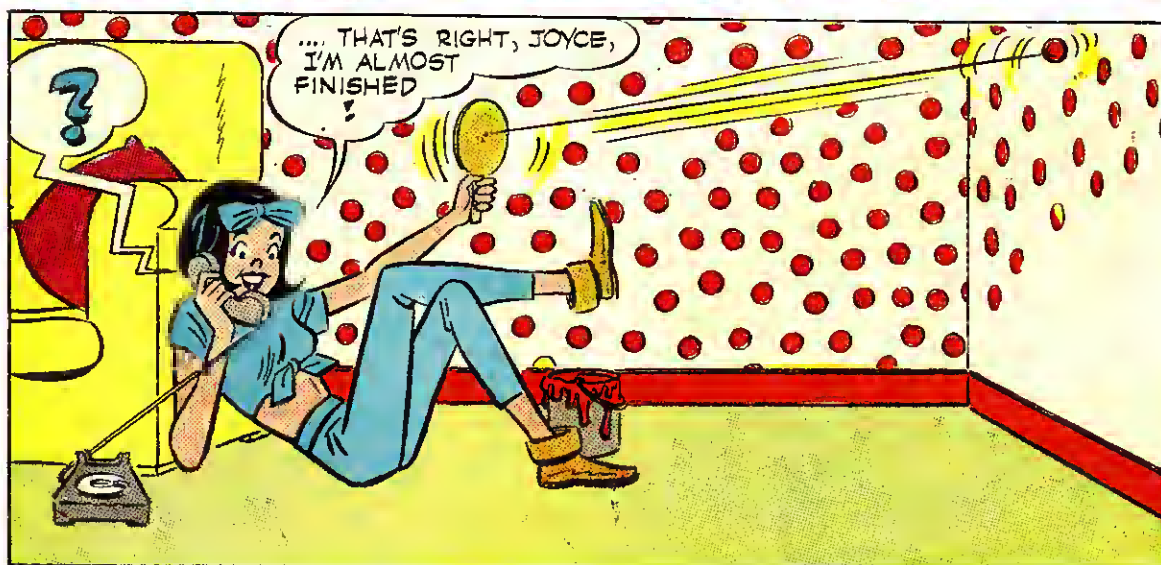
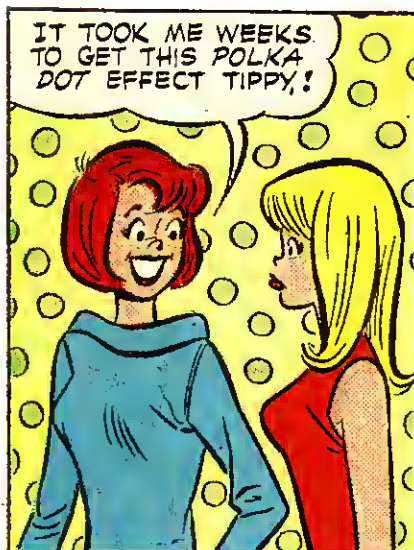
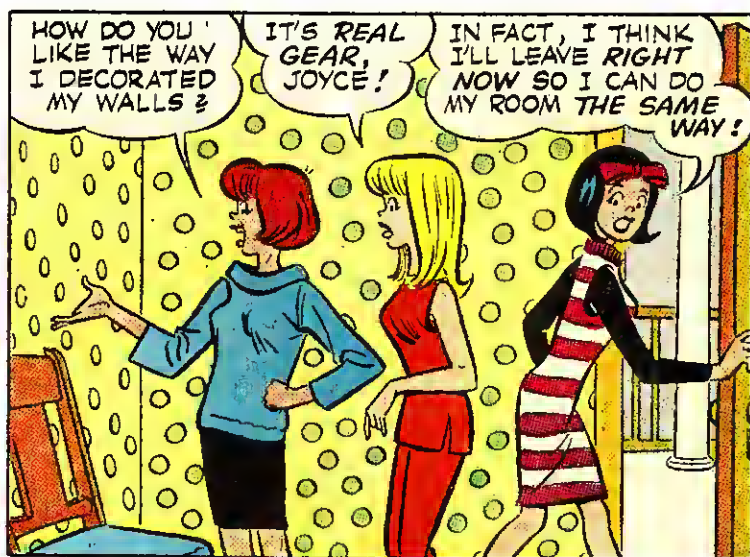




## STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

# Tippy

in  
**QUICK TRICK**



ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN TIPPY TEEN #1 NOVEMBER 1965



# A GUY WHO THINKS HE'S A SUPER HERO FROM 1946

## MARVIN THE GREAT

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A PEACEFUL LITTLE MAN NAMED MARVIN SMITH! THEN, ONE DAY, HE WISHED HE HAD THE STRENGTH OF MARS, THE GOD OF WAR! NO SOONER HAD HE WISHED THAN MARS SHOWED UP AND GRANTED HIM THE POWER THAT WAS TO TURN MARVIN SMITH INTO THAT SCINTILLATING SCOURGE OF SCOUNDRELS—MARVIN THE GREAT! AND TODAY MARVIN THE GREAT FLASHES THROUGH THE SKY TO MATCH HIS STRENGTH AGAINST THE BULLETS OF A CRIMINAL GANG --AND TO SOLVE....

the MYSTERY OF THE MISSING MILLIONAIRES!

AND ANOTHER THING, MARVIN SMITH! IF YOU WEREN'T—

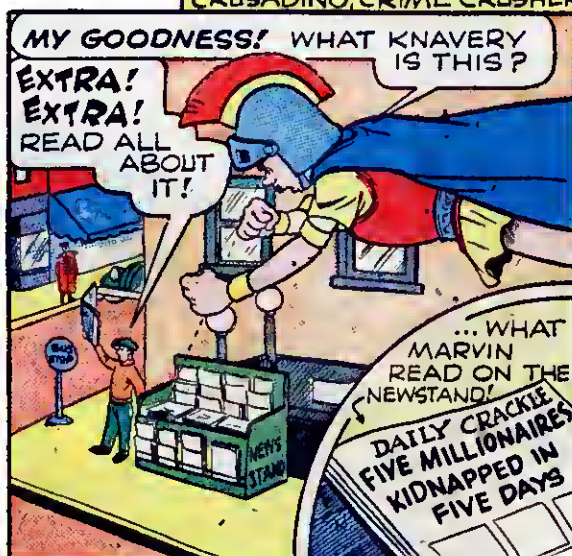
LATER, MALVINA! I FEEL A HEADACHE COMING ON! I'D BETTER LIE DOWN A FEW MINUTES!

IT'S MOST FORTUNATE THAT I AM ABLE TO ESCAPE IN HERE!

NOW FOR MY BOOK ON MARS, SO THAT I CAN BECOME A SUPER-HERO AGAIN!

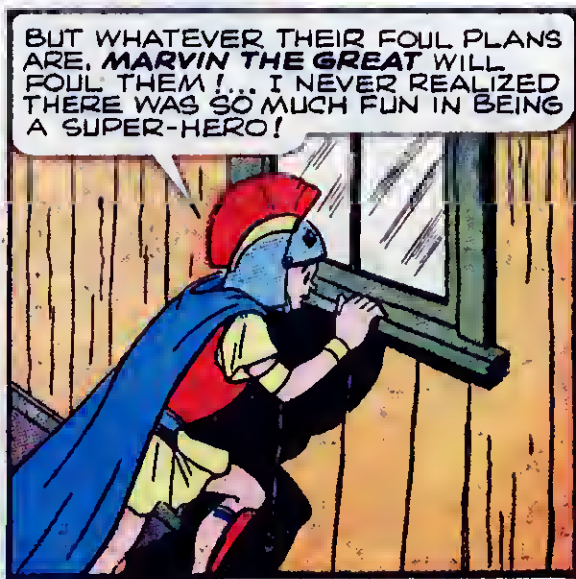
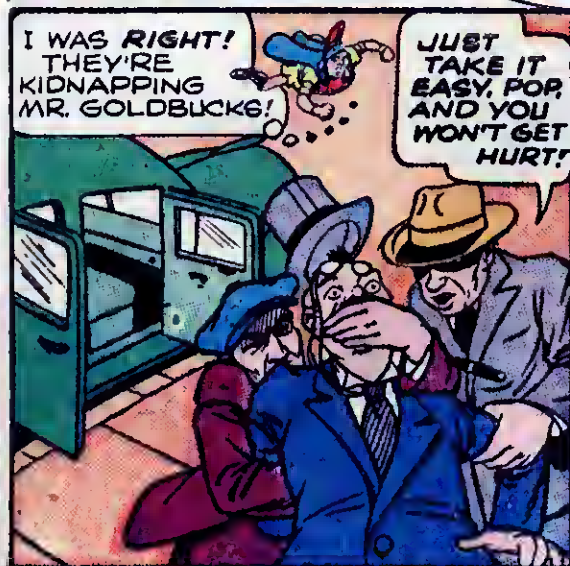


# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS





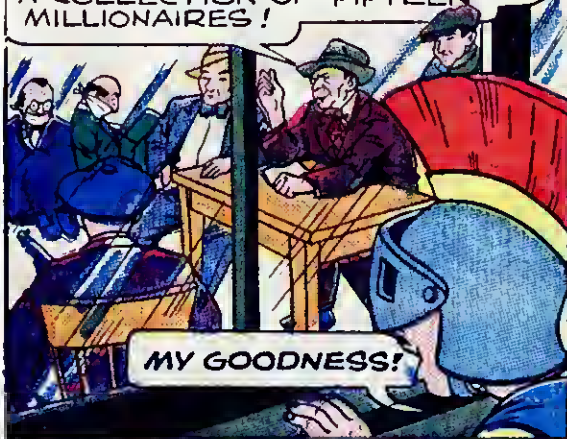
# A GUY WHO THINKS HE'S A SUPER HERO FROM 1946





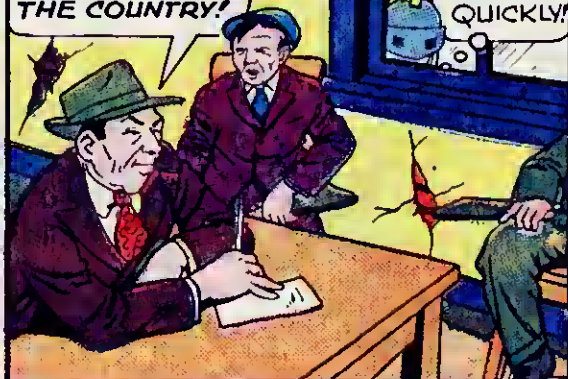
# STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

**GOOD WORK, BOYS!** NOW, YOU'VE STILL GOT TO GET VAN SWOOTS, GOTROCKS, MOORDOW, AND OLD MAN GILTEDGE! THAT'LL GIVE US A COLLECTION OF FIFTEEN MILLIONAIRES!



**MY GOODNESS!**

...AND THEN WE CAN GO TO WORK! WE MAKE THEM TURN EVERYTHING OVER TO THE CORPORATION WE FORMED AND WE'LL OWN HALF OF ALL THE WEALTH IN THE COUNTRY!



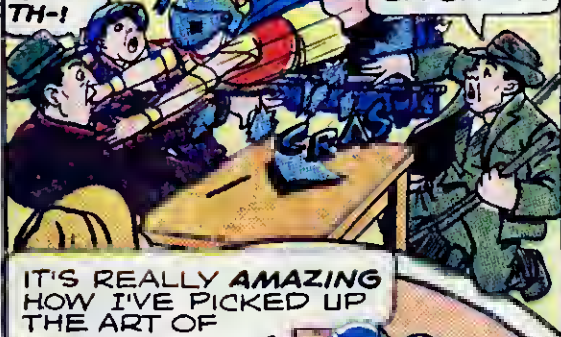
DEAR ME! I'D BETTER STOP THIS QUICKLY!

PARDON ME FOR CRASHING YOUR PARTY!

I'M REALLY GETTING CLEVER AT THESE SAYINGS!

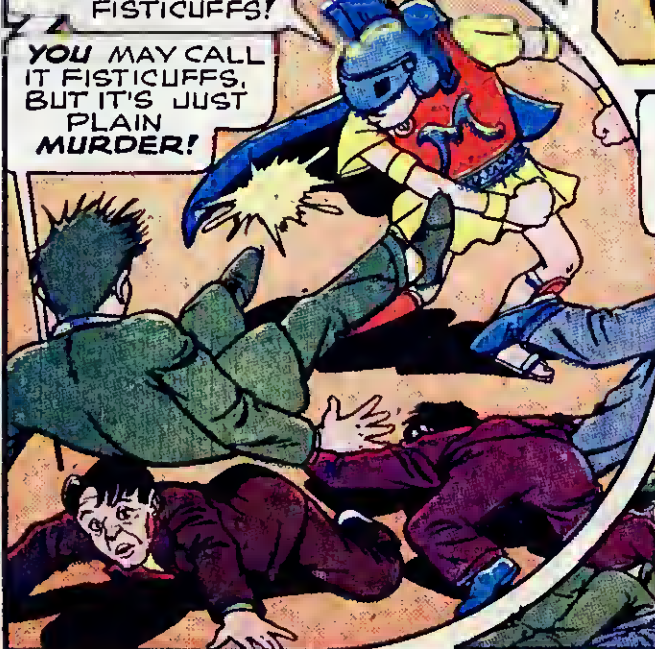
WHAT TH-!

IT'S MARVIN DA GREAT!

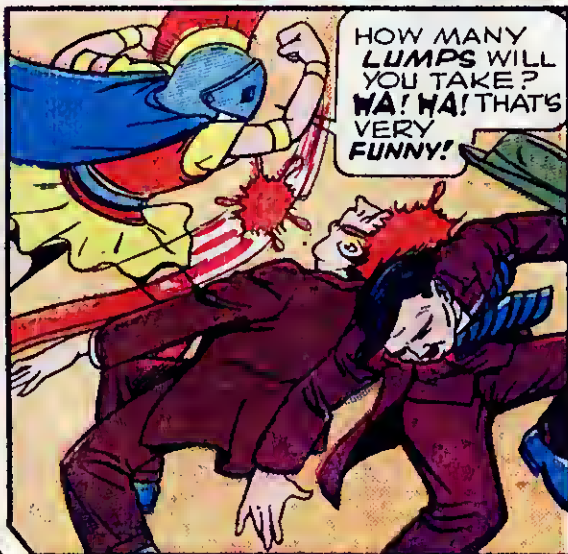


IT'S REALLY AMAZING HOW I'VE PICKED UP THE ART OF FISTICUFFS!

YOU MAY CALL IT FISTICUFFS, BUT IT'S JUST PLAIN MURDER!

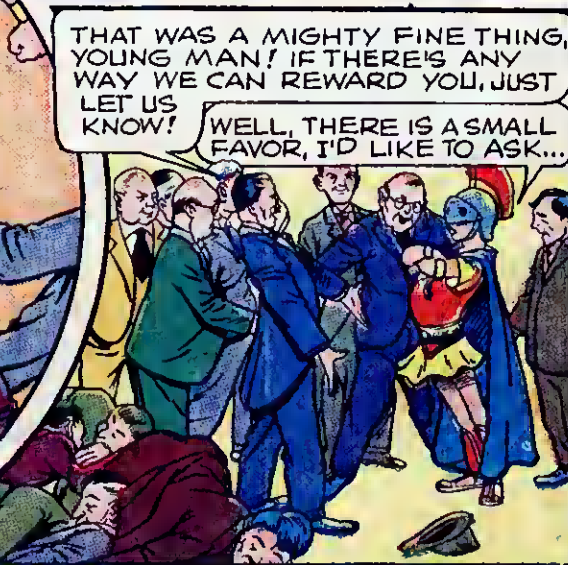


HOW MANY LUMPS WILL YOU TAKE? HA! HA! THAT'S VERY FUNNY!



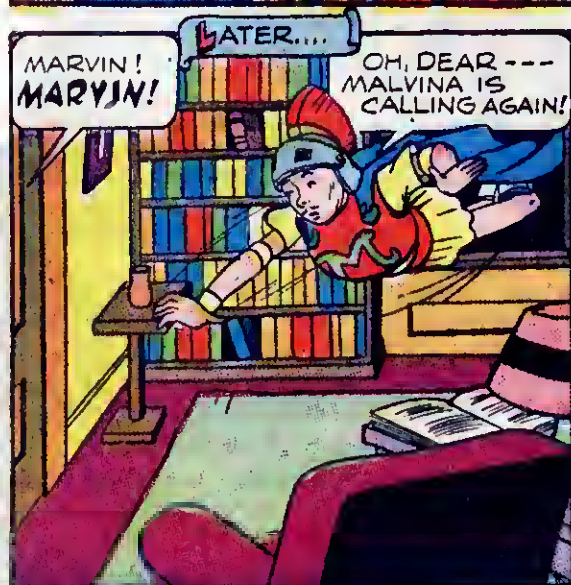
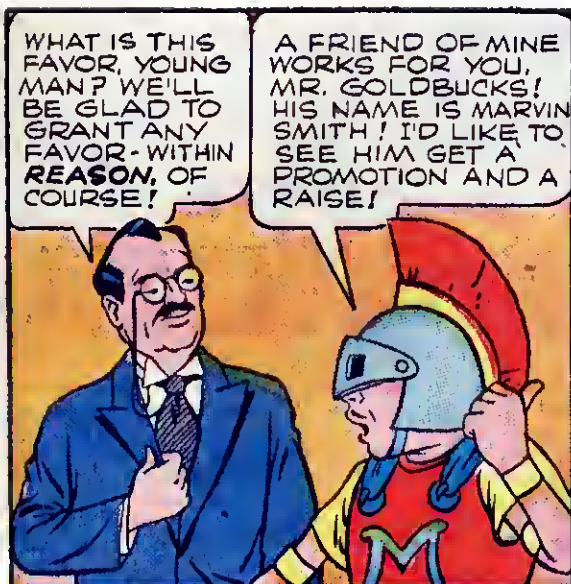
THAT WAS A MIGHTY FINE THING, YOUNG MAN! IF THERE'S ANY WAY WE CAN REWARD YOU, JUST LET US KNOW!

WELL, THERE IS A SMALL FAVOR, I'D LIKE TO ASK...



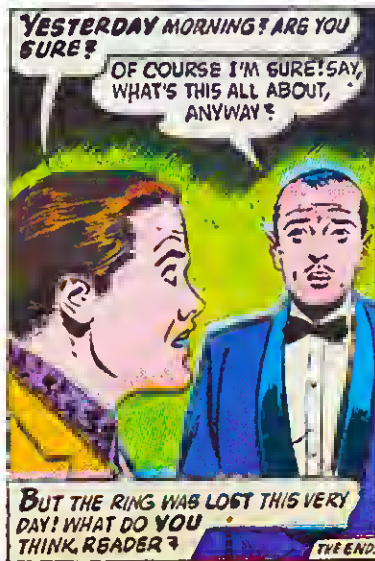
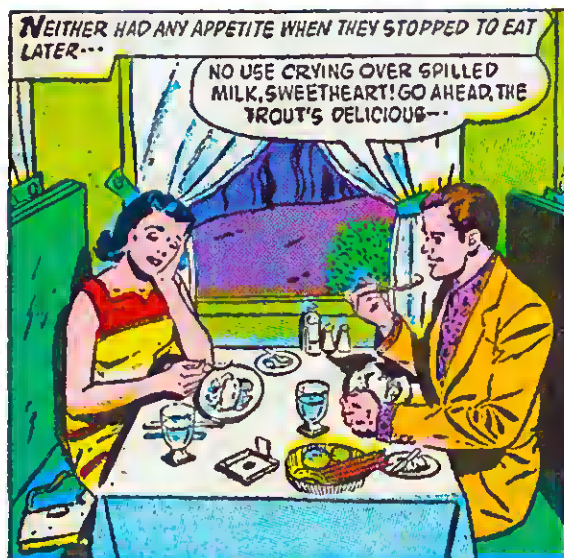
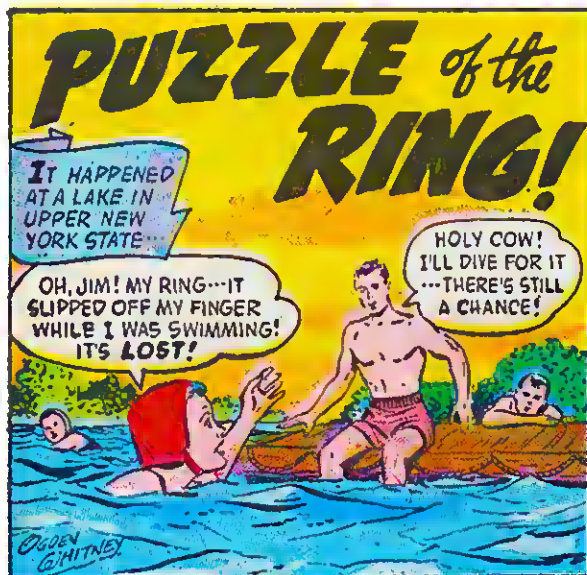


# A GUY WHO THINKS HE'S A SUPER HERO FROM 1946





# A STAY IN TO WIN SUPERNATURAL SENSATION!





STAY IN TO WIN FEATURES STORIES FROM THESE GREAT COMICS -- AND MORE!

